'The Mystic Key'
CHAPTER IV.
ON PAGE 3

BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
Fair To-day; Thur., Rain or Snow

SPORTING EDITION

VOL. 4—No. 325. 10 PAGES Registered U. S. Patent Office. BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1908. Entered at Boston Postoffice as Second-class Matter. 10 PAGES PRICE ONE CENT.

FIND ME AND WIN $50

I Am the Girl With the Mystic Key

This is an actual, untouched photograph of me.

I am traveling around town to-day carrying the BOSTON AMERICAN'S $50 key.

Anyone who meets me on the street or in any public place and says to me: "Are you the girl with the Great Mystic Key?" will receive a reward of $50.

I shall do my best to elude the public until evening. I shall not tell you what kind of a hat I am going to wear or what kind of a coat or dress. I may be carrying a shopping bag or valise, or I may be made up to look very different from the girl whom you see in the photograph. I may be acting as a saleswoman in a dry goods store, or I may be a waitress. I MAY BE THE GIRL SITTING NEXT TO YOU IN THE STREET CAR.

The only way you can find out AND WIN THE FIFTY DOLLARS will be by saying to me: "Are you the girl with the Great Mystic Key?" If anyone says that to me I shall promptly produce the key and accompany him to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN, where he will receive $50 in gold.

I may attend a matinee performance at one of the theatres this afternoon.

When the crowd is coming out of the Boston Theatre I shall make it a point to mingle with that crowd. I may be in the theatre and come out with the crowd, or I may be in the foyer, or I may be in the street. I may come out with the crowd from the balcony.

If I am not caught before 6 o'clock I shall go into hiding until to-morrow. In that event WHOEVER FINDS ME TO-MORROW WILL RECEIVE $100 IN GOLD!

Personal acquaintances of mine and persons who are connected with the BOSTON AMERICAN are, of course, excluded from this contest.

To-morrow I shall be in the shopping district. I hope a woman will catch me there. Read what I have written for the "Home Magazine" page in to-day's paper.

THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY.

NOTICE—Five keys, clews to which were concealed in yesterday's chapter of the Mystic Key story, had not been found up to 10 o'clock to-day. One of these is the $20 key.

To-day's clews are easier. The chapter in which they are concealed is printed on page 3 of to-day's AMERICAN.

'FAILED FIRST DAY, WINS ON THE NEXT

After searching the first day without meeting with any success, John McLean, a seventeen-year-old young man of No. 17 West Cottage street, Roxbury, started on the gold hunt again yesterday, and his efforts were rewarded by finding one of the missing keys ten minutes after he had begun his search.

Passing through the alleyway between Temple place and West street he peered behind a sign and discovered one of the missing keys. He received a $5 gold piece for his find.

WINS $5 IN GOLD BY 30 MINUTES' WORK

John G. Splaine of No. 2 G street, South Boston, was one of the lucky searchers who entered the gold hunt on the second day of the contest, and whose good fortune netted him $5.

Half an hour after he began his search he was the fortunate possessor of one of the missing keys, which had been hidden on West street, near Mason.

For Grip—FR. JOHN'S MEDICINE is best. Heals throat and lungs.—Advt.

TRUST SPIES HOUNDED HISGEN

Former Candidate for Governor of Massachusetts Tells of Battle With Standard Oil Company—Amazing Revelations in New York Suit.

Special to the Boston American.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 12.—Thomas L. Hisgen of West Springfield, Mass., in the federal suit to dissolve the Standard Oil Company, to-day told how employes of the great trust spied upon his business.

He told the United States Commissioners how this persecution had continued ever since 1889, when the Hisgen brothers formed the Four Brothers Axle Grease Company.

Manager Aiken of the Standard's Pittsfield depot confessed to him, Hisgen told, of how he (Aiken) was compelled to spy upon the Hisgen oil shipments at the railroad station.

Hisgen declared that every business move he made has been reported to Standard headquarters by paid spies. This has continued ever since he went into business with his brothers.

The witness told how Aiken had come to him asking for employment when the Hisgens started an oil depot at Pittsfield in 1906.

"We granted him an interview," he testified, "and he said that it mattered not whether we hired him or not, as he had decided to quit the employ of the Standard Oil Company, as no man could work for the company and retain his honor. He said his most disagreeable duty was going to the railroad station and watching the barrels we shipped out.

"We were going to hire Mr. Aiken, but he suddenly changed his mind and did not enter our employ."

Mr. Hisgen then told of a gallon oil can patented by one Shepard of Youngstown, but used in the Household Supply Company, ostensibly an independent firm, supplying Dealers Hetrick, Eschampion, Springfield, Chicopee and Ludlow, all in the Hisgen territory.

Fight for Retail Trade.

He recounted how merchants that were the Trust pretended to do a wholesale business exclusively through tanks and wagons it was then competing with the dealers for retail business from house to house.

Keeping to a question of Assistant Attorney-General Morrison, Mr. Hisgen said this patent can was also used by Samuel Gardner of Springfield, who set up a disparate business in opposition to the Hisgens after selling out the Consumers' Oil Company to them.

Mr. Morrison ended his direct examination of the witness at 10:40 o'clock to-day, and Attorney John G. Milburn, counsel for the trust, began his cross-examination.

The action against the trust is on the ground that the Standard Oil Company conspires at monopoly in restraint of trade and in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. The suit was begun in the United States Circuit Court of Missouri.

In order to secure the testimony of witnesses in different parts of the country depositions have been taken in Washington and New York and now in this city.

HISGEN'S STORY OF STRUGGLE.

The prosecution is in charge of Assistant Attorney-General C. B. Morrison of Chicago and Attorney J. H. Graves of the Department of Justice. The Oil Trust is represented by Attorneys John G. Milburn of Buffalo and Messrs. Campbell and Crawford of New York.

The testimony is introduced before United States Commissioner Hoch of Albany, to be submitted later to the circuit judges at St. Louis.

When Thomas L. Hisgen took the stand yesterday to tell of his uphill fight, during which his Albany plant was mysteriously fired and the oil tanks opened, a rush fell over the courtroom, which was

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DORA M'DONALD FREE, RAVES OF JERUSALEM

AFTER SENSATIONAL TRIAL WOMAN ACQUITTED OF KILLING ARTIST.

CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—For two reasons for the sec... was done [illegible] elected Dora M'Donald, widow of Mike McDonald, the famous Chicago Gambler King, because of the ruling of Webster Gurrin as chief [illegible] now believed the woman to be insane.

Next a number of hospital [illegible] of insanity did [illegible] Hamilton Lewis, her chief counsel, [illegible] for murderer trust not.

He implored [illegible] "unwritten law" [illegible] never spoke of this [illegible] and [illegible] directly to the [illegible] for a verdict [illegible] of her honor. [illegible] that was all he [illegible] The wife lawyer allowed the [illegible] to [illegible] clothes as to [illegible] testimony.

"SAW THINGS IN COURT."

When Mrs. McDonald [illegible] in court and "saw things [illegible] Now! There they are this morning. They beckon, they want me!" were signs did the shrewd criminal [illegible] give that Dora McDonald was really pleading her case with the jury.

Now, all [illegible] can say is that the first ballot stood eight to four for acquittal. But [illegible] twelve men voted for acquittal the [illegible] will not say. Because they believe to [illegible] is insane, though the defense never pleaded insanity, is to be given [illegible] the full reason.

To-day Dora M'Donald [illegible] arrives about a pilgrimage to Jerusalem.

"I must go to Jerusalem. I must go," she cries to her friends. "My conscience tells me I must go for the past.

"I see myself [illegible] the long road. I ran [illegible] feet in the heat [illegible] from the dust of the [illegible] I feel the weakness that one feels at the point of exhaustion.

RAVES OF JERUSALEM.

"It seems to me though, I must keep struggling on, and I do. Somehow I feel that there, in [illegible] there will be rest and comfort for me.

"And so I think I will go there. I know I must go there [illegible] my trial is over and I am free [illegible] the price I must pay for liberty."

Mrs. McDonald may be sent to a sanatorium today. Her relatives, the best in Chicago, for years [illegible] McDonald's widow has no lack of money, are carefully considering what is best for the emotional woman who is now but a shadow of her former self.

For a long time she raved about Webster Guerin, that man [illegible] who killed himself [illegible] Once she told [illegible] that she had killed [illegible] Then [illegible] fully covered every scope of the crime, that the murdered her [illegible] to steal [illegible]

Although the trial frequently collapsed during the [illegible] Mrs. McDonald was the least moved of any person connected with the [illegible] room. In [illegible] of the days [illegible] she was [illegible] dainty, disengaged and was taken to a hotel for her regular [illegible]

STORY OF TRAGEDY.

Guerin was shot and almost instantly killed in his studio, No. 726 Dunks building, February 27, 1907. In the room at the time was Mrs. Dora McDonald. The shooting occurred twenty seconds [illegible]

Mrs. McDonald was arrested and charged with murder. On the way to the Harrison street station where she was held until after the coroner's inquest, she said alleged to have said that she killed Guerin.

Guerin was also known under the name of Lewis Jones. He was twenty-six years old, and lived with his mother and brother at No. 655 West Harrison street. The Guerins formerly were neighbors of the McDonald family.

Michael Cassius McDonald, fabulously known all over Chicago as "Mike" McDonald, was an old time gambler, king of the gambling fraternity, a political boss under Carter Harrison's regime, and reputed a millionaire.

LONG OUT OF WORK, GETS $15 EASILY

"I never in my life got any money that will come in quite so handy as this," said John E. Pollard, Jr., of No. 1,624 Tremont street, as he received $15 in gold in return for the two Mystic Keys he had found in the AMERICAN contest yesterday.

"I have been out of work three months, and when I left home to-day my wife told me to try the AMERICAN contest," said Mr. Pollard. She told me that, as I have had poor luck in getting a job, I might have good luck in finding some of the golden goods. So I bought a paper as soon as they came out, and I started in to hunt for the pounds.

"I found the first key after I had been hunting about ten minutes in an alleyway between Temple place and West street."

One hour after he had received a $5 gold piece for the return of the key Mr. Pollard publicly announced to the AMERICAN office and received $10 in gold in return for a second Mystic Key which he found in an alleyway on Washington street near the Boston Theatre.

THRONG SEES AUTOISTS START 22,000-MILE RUN

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—With 200,000 [illegible] to witness Antonio Scarfiotti, Emilio de Vecchi and Ward Drew heartily [illegible] Prince Scipione Borghese, Lieutenant Koppen, Prince Borghese and Engineer Ernest Ludwig [illegible] started on the first leg of the 22,000-mile automobile race around the world [illegible] Thursday morning at 1 o'clock.

Besides Scarfiotti, Montague Roberts [illegible] Lancia [illegible] Italian [illegible] Lancia [illegible] Italian [illegible] Lancia [illegible] Italian

Standard Oil Man Spied on Shipments of Hisgen Brothers

TRICKERY OF TRUST EXPOSED AT FEDERAL HEARING BY BAY STATE MAN.

METHODS EMPLOYED BY OIL TRUST TO RUIN THE HISGEN COMPANY

Here are some of the methods which Thomas L. Hisgen testified the Standard Oil Trust employed to ruin the Four Brothers Oil Company:

Cut the price of oil far under cost or gave it away to steal the independents' customers.

Boosted prices in non-competitive territory while cutting rates in the Hisgens' district.

Tried to force the independent company to sell to the trust. When sale was refused, ordered Hisgens' customers to buy no more axle grease of them, threatening to cut off their oil supply.

Ordered small concern to vacate Standard's building it leased, built on D. & H. R. R. property in Albany.

Sold oil from the same tank to one dealer at seven cents and at eleven to another in the same town.

Trust agent appointed inspector at Springfield condemned Hisgen oil as unfit for use.

Fought the Four Brothers Oil Company through various bogus "independent" concerns.

Secured assignment of mortgage on Hisgen plant and refused to accept payment, that by foreclosure the small company might be driven from field.

Continued from First Page.

crowded with so often exactly the story of the man who, the Independence League candidate for Governor of Massachusetts ran ahead of the Democratic nominee, in spite of the latter's organization support.

Battle for Existence.

Mr. Hisgen is expected to occupy the witness chair the greater part of today under direct examination of Mr. Morrison and subjected to the cross fire of Attorney Milburn, who yesterday objected repeatedly to the questions of the Government's counsel.

It was a very serious matter with Mr. Hisgen, this narration of the battle by himself and his brothers for their existence, but at times the parleys between opposing counsel created a humorous situation.

The independent foe of the gigantic monopoly was mirrored apparently by Mr. Milburn's interjections and objections, and for the most part Attorney Morrison easily urged: "Now proceed, Mr. Hisgen," and Mr. Hisgen did proceed.

The commissioner, though nominally presiding, has no power to rule upon objections, only to swear witnesses and take oath as to the correctness of the testimony's record.

Defying Gigantic Trust.

The independent Four Brothers Oil Company described the history of their business from its inception, saying they are a one-horse axle grease factory and until the present day when the much coveted grease is sold all over the nation when the once struggling company is defying the Standard in retail and wholesale kerosene trade throughout New York, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

He told how when in 1895 Mr. Hisgen began using their crude oil for the manufacture of grease the Standard, controlling Cleveland company, the trust refused to sell petroleum to the men who also bought axe grease from the Hisgens.

They were ordered from the building owned by the trust and located on the land of the Delaware & Hudson Railroad. Only the intercession of the latter company saved the Four Brothers Company possession of a plant near the tracks.

Failed to Notice Threats.

Attempts were once made here and to Springfield, after the brothers had taken the mail to the horses and entered the kerosene business, to get them to back out.

Failing in this, open threats were made that they would be ruined. The witness in describing one attempt to sell in Springfield said he refused to the trust exclusively. "I was born to nothing, and the Missouri line and if you think you can drive me out of Missouri you don't know me."

This elicited laughter among those present, including the Standard's counsel. Mr. Hisgen cited instances where agents of the Standard, in order to cut off his customers, would cut off their supply, or even give the oil to dealers.

It would be told to some one who had bought of Hisgen for seven cents and offered to sell to another for eleven cents, and to another unlimited, as the same oil was not dealing with the independent firm.

Lowered Rates to Oust Hisgen.

Do you know whether there was discrimination in prices?" asked Mr. Morrison. "In some towns," said Mr. Morrison, "we had sold to dealers for seven cents, and there were other dealers there, do you know whether they were getting the same prices?"

"The rule held in force always," replied Mr. Hisgen. "The people we sold to were accustomed to the trade and knew we did not sell to were made to pay their regular price."

He said that during the Spanish war because the axle grease became a necessity that it was sold for luxury, when, after the Standard agents had dealers they were liable to fine and imprisonment if they sold a box of the goods.

After several objections from Mr. Milburn, who called him testifying more negroly, Attorney Morrison exclaimed: "Now I object to counsel coaching him with the witness. I have no objections to your entering objections, but I don't think we ought to have a cross fire with the witness."

Mr. Hisgen continued that the Government officials filed a petition in which the company was charged with its inability to sell lower goods put out by the Standard Company was organized to force the Mercantile Committee to appeal from to the bill was signed by the people's council an independent company, but that investigation by the committee showed that the Standard still Company owned every dollar's worth of stock in it.

He cited scores of instances all over Massachusetts and Connecticut where sales were cut off, one petition pointing out though the price of oil was invariably three to four cents higher in other towns miles away where the Hisgens had not sold.

Some Other Witnesses.

The other witnesses already called are Attorney Henry J. Crawford, Miss Anna Hogan, William Mahar, John Ahern and Washington Wright, Albany lawyers; Assistant R. R. Lansing of Rensselaer, John Driscoll, Pittsfield grocer; Attorney Edward Quilty, Pittsfield lawyer; Mayor Nims, former mayor of Springfield; James H. Kelley, Pittsfield grocer; George F. Mandlee and Archibald M. Howe of Springfield, ex-mayor. Also to be called is Chairman Moses Taylor of Lenox, president, J. Coutts of Mechanicville, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS HONOR LINCOLN

Four thousand people attended the Lincoln Birthday services in the Christian Science church, Back Bay, today and heard a glowing tribute paid to the life and works of the former president by the Rev. E. Bates, D. D., father of Explorer Rear John L. Bates, William B. Mc-Clellan, first reader of the church, presided.

The special services opened at 10:45 a. m. with an organ prelude. Gen. Grubb's Lincoln Day proclamation was read by Mr. McCracken, and readings from the Bible and Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy's famous book, "Science and Health," were given by Mr. McCracken and second reader Mr. Cousins.

The chimes of the church were tolled 56 times in honor of the day. Rev. L. E. Bates spoke on "Lincoln and His Life. He said in part:

Pays Glowing Tribute.

"George Washington led the way for independence in the days of our nation's first great struggle, and he will live forever in the hearts of all those who love liberty. Abraham Lincoln led the way in the second days of civil strife, and which consecrated anew to liberty his name on the proclamation emancipation, whose influence is on the heart of the human race.

"The first thing that impresses us in the life of Lincoln is his wonderful simplicity. In spite he was always the little child of the divine wisdom.

"The honesty of Lincoln was another element in his character. In private life, in his profession, in his public life, in the conduct of the nation's affairs in the darkest hour of its history, he was so honest that it was said of him he could not even dishonestly could be found upon him. Would a lesson for the American people of today."

Quotes Lincoln's Words.

Abraham Lincoln was simple in his greatness, honest and pure in society, and above all else he showed his genius in its power of consecration. A great purpose in life will make even an ordinary life great and noble. Abraham Lincoln, the great white soul of America—what more shall I say of him? Were I dying at your greatest, I would leave said to a friend: 'After all, the one meaning of life is simply to be faithful. I have tried to be. I have not been, but this much I have done. Whenever I have found a thistle growing I have tried to pluck it up, and in its place I have planted a flower.'

"And so today we would bring forth to your greatness to your good deeds, saying as we thank God for your life, and that we too will endeavor to imitate our nation's great moral heroes in their living, believing that the who has made the desert to blossom as a rose, will make all as in this great work."

CRACKSMEN IN RAID ON BANK GET $25,000

RICH HILL, Mo., Feb. 12.—Daylight discovered that cracksmen had blown the Farmers & Manufacturers' Bank here early today and secured between $20,000 and $25,000 in currency. Silver was left scattered about the floor of the wrecked building.

Posses are scattering throughout the country seeking the three men who wrecked and robbed the bank. None of them were captured, but Night Marshal Lee fired shots to awaken the citizens, until three posses had formed.

After President J. T. Moore in the bank building entered the manual taken to be close to $25,000. The bank's capital and surplus is $40,000, and its savings deposits are $100,000. It is one of the oldest banks in Missouri, and was well supplied by the glory insurance. Two charges of explosives were used, and the vault was completely wrecked.

The robbers must have had a successful escape from being killed by falling bricks. The outer vault was not touched, and was found ten feet away. The front safe was opened by the combination. Citizens, for a time, in which Charles F. Hyde, a brakeman, met his death, at West Brookfield, November 9, 1907.

PRISON HOLDS NO TERROR FOR SUFFRAGETTES

LONDON, Feb. 12.—Fifty-four militant suffragettes who stormed the Commons were arrested today, following their arrest yesterday, after they had tried to rush the doors of the Parliament House. The police had to use force in every case.

Not one of the women was allowed the privilege of hailing the whole lot.

The last assault of the militant suffragettes in their anti-government campaign was evidently planned. An innocent looking automobile drove up to the entrance of the House of Commons, but instead of Premier Asquith, as was expected by the fifty women, who as soon as the vehicle stopped Bang Tse doors open an dashed in desperate rush for the entrance of the house.

Only one gained admittance, though several pencil before the police succeeded in arresting them.

In the Westminster Police Court, where the women were later arraigned, Mr. Hackett, the prosecuting counsel, suggested that they ought to be treated as militants, Alfred and President Lawrence had hinted that if the disturbances continued, harsh measures would be taken.

All but two of the defendants refused to be bound over to keep the peace and entered the alternative of three or four weeks' imprisonment.

FREE ENGINEER ON DEATH CHARGE

WORCESTER, Feb. 12.—"Not guilty" was the verdict brought by the jury in the case of Engineer George H. Allen today after forty minutes' deliberation. Allen, who resides in Westboro, was indicted and tried for manslaughter as the result of a collision which occurred on the Boston & Maine railroad, his death, at West Brookfield, November 9, 1907.

BLAZE DRIVES OUT FAMILIES IN NORTH END

Fifteen Italians, including a number of women and children, made hasty exits from their apartments in a three-story brick tenement house at No. 9 Garden court, in the North end, early today.

The blaze, although short-lived, caused much excitement, among the residents of North square. It was difficult for the police to keep back the crowds, and the firemen were hampered by lack of room.

Angelo Pinconi, who lives on the first floor, discovered the blaze in a wardrobe in the basement of the building and called "Fire!" to the lodgers on the upper floors, hearing this cry, many of the lodgers fled in their night gowns and pushed their belongings and rushed to the street. The fire was largely confined to the first floor and the damage will not exceed $1000. The building is the property of Thomas Mc-Gowan.

$1,500 BLAZE GIVES WINTHROP A SCARE

Residents along Green avenue, Winthrop, were given a long scare early this morning by a alarm fire in the two-story frame house of Frank H. Bess that destroyed the roof, property gutted the interior of the house and threatened the adjoining property. After half an hour's work the flames were quenched. A loss of $1,500 is reported.

HUB POOL PLAYER LOST.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 12.—In their first installment of their pool match John Dion of this city won from Irving C. Kidder of Boston, 208 to 185. The men will again tonight and Thursday night, offering 200 points each night.

NEW STYLES OF

JEWETT PIANOS

Style L—Specially designed to provide a fine instrument for small rooms. It is only 4 feet 10 inches long and 4 feet 3 inches high, yet its tone is marvellous—full, round and beautiful, with amazing volume.

One of many models.

Prices From $350 Up

M. Steinert & Sons Co.

162 BOYLSTON STREET

New England's Greatest Piano House.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

RELIABLE MAN desires small room and steady board with private family; all public terms from South End. Y 602, Boston American.

"I WAS TOLD IF I DIDN'T SELL OUT THAT I WOULD BE FORCED OUT"
"I TOLD THEIR AGENT I WAS FROM A POINT NEAR THE MISSOURI STATE LINE AND WOULD HAVE TO BE SHOWN."
MOYNAHAN.

THOMAS L. HISGEN LAYS BARE OIL TRUST'S TRICKERY.

MANY DIE IN EXPLOSION AS TURKS BATTLE

Armenian Secret Magazine Mysteriously Blows Up as Fight Rages.

VIENNA, Feb. 12.—Many persons have been killed and the greater part of the Armenian quarter at Van, Asia Minor, wrecked by the explosion of a magazine, the seizure of which by Turkish soldiers an Armenian band was resisting when the blast occurred.

The Armenians, who were evidently preparing for an uprising against the Turks, had concealed a large quantity of dynamite, cartridges and rifles in a church, according to the reports from Van.

The Turkish soldiers had found the hiding place, and were carrying the arms and ammunition away when the Armenians, determined to prevent its loss, attacked them, and a furious fight followed.

Whether the explosion occurred accidentally during the battle or the magazine was blown up by the Armenians to prevent it falling into the Turks' hands is uncertain. The church was torled high in air, the combatants were blown in every direction, many buildings in the vicinity are said to have been demolished and large numbers of people, it is reported, were either buried in the ruins or killed by flying bits of wreckage.

Van, which has about 50,000 population, is an important city of Armenian interest, so far as known none of these suffered.

HELD IN $500 FOR SELLING 'THREE WEEKS'

Arraigned before Judge Considine in the Superior Criminal Court today on the charge of selling "Three Weeks," Elinor Glyn's book, John W. Buckley of New York, a representative of Duffield & Company of that city, the publishers of Mrs. Glyn's book, pleade not guilty and was held in $500 bail.

The case is the outcome of a complaint made to the Grand Jury some time ago by the Watch and Ward Society. As a result Inspector McGarr went to the Parker House last Thursday and there, it is said, purchased a copy of "Three Weeks" from Buckley.

The Grand Jury returned a second indictment against Buckley who was arrested today at the Parker House.

Buckley, who is about twenty-seven years old, refused to discuss the case, as did his attorney, J. Frank Chase of the firm of Sughrue & Chase.

"TO HELP OTHERS AS I WAS HELPED"

Hacking Cough Cured by Father John's Medicine.

"I suffered with an annoying, hacking cough for a year, but was cured by Father John's Medicine. I hope that valuable remedy will help others as it did me," writes N. C. Krukanis, 159 Bartlett street, Charlestown, Mass. Cures throat and lung troubles and makes flesh and strength. No alcohol or injurious drugs.

GENERAL CHAFFEE ON PUBLIC WORKS BOARD

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 12.—General Adna R. Chaffee, who has made this city his home for a number of years, has been appointed by Mayor Harper to the Board of Public Works, and assumes his new role duties today.

825 WASHINGTON TOURS
Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Leave Boston February 18, 28, March 12, 27, April 24, May 8. A week's outing. All necessary travel, super sightseeing. Stop-over privileges at Philadelphia and New York. Circular from C. M. Reber, P. A. N. E. D., 5 Bowdoin Sq., Boston. Adv.

DRESS REHEARSAL OF "MIRRORS OF THULE"

The full dress rehearsal of the cast of "The Mirrors of Thule," which is to be presented by a first-class amateur cast at Jordan Hall next week under the auspices of Boston Chapter, K. of C., will be held the hall Saturday evening. Ticket sales already reported assure crowded houses at all performances.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From Biliousness. Cure the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove's sig. 25c. Adv.

Another Attempt to Kill Half the Dogs in Massachusetts

To the Editor of the Boston American:

I am notified this morning of a hearing at 10:30 A. M., Thursday, February 13, at Room 453, at the State House, before the Committee on Agriculture, on a proposed law requiring every dog in Massachusetts, whose owner does not feel able to pay a five-dollar tax, to be killed.

All owners of dogs are hereby requested to appear at the State House at the time above specified and do what they can to save their dogs, the playmates of their children, from being killed.

GEO. T. ANGELL,

President Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Boston Elevated Railway Company

To Owners and Persons in Charge of Vehicles

The management of this company asks the co-operation of owners and persons in charge of vehicles using the public highways to prevent collisions, and accidents to persons using the streets.

Motormen are governed by rules based upon an experience of more than a half century. If these rules were always strictly observed, accidents would seldom occur. Motormen are carefully instructed and trained and are held strictly to account.

If drivers of vehicles would observe corresponding rules, it is believed that collisions would be reduced to almost none. Many accidents would never take place if either the motorman or the driver was alert to his duties.

The following rules for drivers are suggested:

1. Never cross a highway without first making sure that there is no other vehicle near enough to cause a collision.

2. Never turn suddenly onto a track when a car is approaching from either direction.

3. Always cross streets and turn corners at a moderate rate of speed.

4. In turning into another street do not "cut the corner," but make a full turn, keeping as far as possible to the right.

5. Be sure your horse is, or engine and brakes are, under perfect control, especially where the streets are crooked; where the view is obstructed; or when passing cars which passengers are entering or leaving.

6. Remember that a street car is confined to the track and that the motorman cannot turn out or stop his car instantly when "cut off."

7. Do not rely upon the motorman to save you from the consequences of your own carelessness. He may not be able to do so.

8. Where practicable, keep on the right of the road, and as far from the track as safety requires.

9. Never turn upon a track in front of a car without first signalling the motorman your intention in time for him to make it safe for you to do so without risk.

10. Remember that constant vigilance is the price of safety.

Boston Elevated Railway Company

$150 Given Away Daily to Readers of This Story

"THE MYSTIC KEY"

Trace the Clews in This Chapter, Find the Keys and GET SOME OF THE MONEY

Synopsis

THE Great Mystic Key includes the bulky cash contribution of $1,000,000 in bonds and securities left by will by Reverdy Darne, a Boston millionaire, to Lord Ascot, a respected settler for the land of his daughter, Phyllis. She loses the fortune unless she finds key and casket within fifteen days. Analytical chapters on the key will whet the reader's appetite.

Howard Somerset, her fiance, accuses Lord Ascot of trying to force him and her father to forsake the beautiful girl, through the strange offer to marry a rich foreigner when she loves an American. He declares he will save Phyllis herself and win her by finding The Great Mystic Key.

Old Lawyer Dolliby, executor of the will, was reported in the gay weather and after fifty years seeks revenge by refusing the child. He plans to get possession of the key, find the casket, get at $1,000,000 and steal the $1,000,000.

Finding the file from which the key is made, he employs Cyrus Barry, a crook and chemist living with his little granddaughter in the cellar of a cheap house in Salem, North End, to make many like it.

He fancies a widow named Rose Bonnet, who, when they will be found by strangers, will be made to recognize the key. Barry can avoid being suspected himself when the Dexter forgeries are found.

But the detective suspects Dolliby of some deed of treasure and learns, unknown to the lawyer, a key is used in Phyllis.

The Great Mystic Key, the one missing, is used in the will, is hidden in the Dolliby mansion on Beacon Hill, and Lord Ascot, to help Phyllis, and the mute servant, Jerry Dan (or Daniel), plan to watch Nocturnal burglars, to break into the house and steal the key. However Dolliby accomplishes the move before them, escaping unseen when the partisans strike down young Somerset. Lawyer Hoyle is robbed of the key within a few minutes of a foghook, who drops it in his flight.

CHAPTER 4.

A Perfidious Woman, the Babe in the Bag and the Green-Eyed Monster.

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"I AM the victim of a perfidious woman," said Kid, after," remarked the young man with the soft felt hat and flight overcoat between the courses. Then he bestowed upon a sandwich. On his right was a steaming mug of coffee and it was flanked by a huge piece of pie. The interior of the lunch wagon seemed a cheery spot to one who had been tramping the streets for hours merely to keep warm through exercise.

The portly man so addressed was paying for the first course and preparing to attend to many hams. Attracted on the street with the plea that the fellow-man was starving, and therefore, for humanity's sake, deserved a square meal, he accepted the good Samaritan with a grunt and showing sole evidence of gratitude by being hungry word and led him where peddlers of trains were found in the early morning.

"There is nothing strange in that," remarked the pedestrian, as he settled on a stool, tucked, beware of his circle under a napkin and looked at the menu. "I have known two men who could not see the same story, if tender of heart and at the same time, to be moved to tears by a good one over whose shoulders they could look peering for a glimpse of the print as consistently as I have two ears."

"Come, now, you are going to confess and a good cigar and I will become the confidante of your woes," said the host, and to the way of something more conducive to prospective gush sympathy.

Seated in the fat man's room with a cigar that lent much smoke and some fragrance to the air, the young man told his story.

"My name," he said, "is Chester Parke, and I am from Hoxford, where the shoemaker has not stuck to his last but has grown rich through improved machinery. In an automatic home I purchased a pair of shoes in a shop in Boston where the perfidious woman resided. She was the fresh one that tucked a snare. It was a note stating her age was youth, her looks fine and her disposition perfect. She wrote: 'If wearer wears this, around his or her ankle, I imagine that my soft white arms are there too—and they may be yet—if he is of the right sort and dares to write to me.'

The Red Button.

"Yes dared," remarked the fat man with the thing about it.

"Sure," said Parke, with a sigh, "don't I look it?

By appointment I met her under a lamppost in a South End street where the insignia of simplicity, the red button on my vest showed up like a dry moon over a cloudy ocean. She was to wear a flaming red bow on her hat. We had fixed all that up by a correspondence course which was a deeper school than any previously conducted for me by experience.

"She tripped up to me with such an air of candor—a dear little creature with big eyes and a smile that was a burst of fairly sunshine. She had a big clubhouse bag in her hand and set it down by the curb while she looked me over. 'Why,' she said, 'ain't I 'spriced—I didn't expect you to be so good looking. I don't suppose you are married,' said Parke, 'from that noble one swell suit.'

"I can," said the fat man, patting his abdomen. "You'll observe I've swelled some myself. But it's due to good living and not foolish actions."

"Well," continued Parke, "we strolled along together, I carrying the bag and trying to be fresh with the at-home arm business when some other fellow came along, which wasn't often, for she was over age and the side-step down finer than Mr. Fitz Simons.

"But when we came to a dark stretch she let I grab her over my shoulder and make arms around my neck. Haven't I said? She giggled every minute. You've been so awfully nice, I don't mind giving you another kiss,' she whispered, and she did. And when her soft white arms were on me I don't know what else she did to me, for I was still and watch went too. I do know she gets time for the kiss.

"I wanted an answer so—and that I was really to keep tight on working, but when we came to the next corner she gave a little scream and said: 'Mama—I must speak to Mama.' Want here a minute, dear. I won't be gone a minute.'

"She went around the corner. And I suppose she's still going. She took from me the price of first-class fare to San Francisco. I couldn't quite drop it out for a while that I was innocent-looking and that I had no business to be able to pass whiskers.

"I said to myself, after nearly waiting and given me cold feet and a faint heart. I've got her bag—she's sure to come back. Then I wondered what the bag was and dug for my watch, but let's avoid the painful. I started for the Back Bay and met street police strutting with the bag. So in the way thought I might as well open it, and I did. It wasn't locked I found when I rotated it up on a doorstep. But I discovered inside something that was a shock of my life—you'll never guess what I was.

A Shock!

"No?" said the fat man.

"A fine looking baby?"

"Photographic?" remarked the fat man.

"Can't tell you more than that," asked Parke. "All I did, though, was to shut it and was confronted with a bottle like a messenger boy at a cigarette. No police force for me in this case, and no chance for evidence. I'd have to prove I was not in the bag and after my explanation to the prosecuting mother I wasn't taking any chances.

"Well, I was in myself. I have the bag now and I'm going to keep it. I'm going to find the good-natured baby, and some other man would never. I could see the fine hand of the perfidious one in the whole business. I'll get even with her. I'll be good—and if not I'll—I'll be good anyhow. I'll find the baby and the bag and the woman. It gained a point every hour I pounded. When the kid began to squak, I almost had a conniption fit my self.

"I had one hand in my overcoat pocket, and happened to feel a fuzzy ball of cotton. I had picked up on the street. The covering bottle had gone dry, and thinking that change of dark might appease, I gave it to the sock.

The Key!

"A brass key," said the fat man. "That's give a baby rankles."

"Well," said Parke, "I'm sorry, but it gave me heart disease, as I thought the block small.

According to Parke's account of his wanderings he got very close to many places where old Holly had hidden Mystic Key.

"While I was looking for a safe, warm public telephone to call up the police," said Parke, "I encountered around a house that produces entrance at all the 14 Police Square subway stations. But it didn't look promising for my purpose. In fact, I prowled all around the neighborhood, look ing at signs on a bluff and in doorways and alleys for my particular business. I was not a comic story. I assumed to be interested in posters. I looked over the window stock in several stores where they sell goods in bottles. I walked on a bogey walk and looked high and low for a telephone booth. I took a stroll into Brattle street, I climbed stone steps as I thought needed. I got into Cornhill and ventured into Franklin avenue. In the other direction I got as far as Elm street. But I could not find a place to safely leave the kid, though I could have had the key I had picked up in many places.

He took from a pocket that was broken on the fat man's query:

"Wanna see the baby now? Why don't you finish up?"

"I don't know," Parke replied, "I felt I left it in a department store, where I never was before and never will be again when I made a bluff at buying pearl studs, when what I really needed was a shirt.

"But there's one thing I'll be guessing on until the day I die.

"And that?"

"Is whether it was a boy or a girl."

Baby Found!

There was a great flurry of excitement in the department store when the baby was found. Some customer inadvertently kicked the bag and the little head bobbed with a kick of its own—which was sweet. It sounded loud enough, but was muffled, to make a dozen women scramble for the bag like two football eleven in a scrimmage.

"Is your dear?" asked the little darling?"

Want a heartless mother?" another woman asked. "Can't no woman be a perfect made a label of feminine commiseration.

Floor walkers, assistant floor walkers, superintendent formed the escort to the rolling room where a warm bottle and a motherly lap were quickly provided. But when the baby was lifted from its new cradle, a big brass key dropped on the floor.

A saleslady picked it up.

The saleslady forget the next moment in the bustle of the rare occasion that she had laid it on the little parcels which had been harvested in a day's shopping by Mrs. Fenway Bickersraft of the Back Bay, the North Shore and all localities sacred to the elite. Between her purse and a little package of duchess lace the key slipped out of sight and the society queen stowed it away in her muff when she started precipitately toward her automobile.

"Gracious me, where did that come from?" she exclaimed when it dropped from her muff to the floor of her boudoir.

The Storm Breaks

"Bounds, but it is a curious thing," remarked Mr. Bickersraft, who picked it for examination in the evening paper, and dropped into its wife's room for a little chat before they went to dress for dinner. "Are you sure, my dear, you haven't an explanation for finding this in your muff?"

It was a very absurd thing to disappear put it in my muff," said the proud dame. They talked it over at the table looking at the bauble on the key with much interest, and after dinner Mr. Bickersraft slipped it into the pocket of his evening coat and promptly forgot it. It came into the hands of a valet who had a family connection and obtained for him a place on the staff of the Back Bay, and it was in his pocket passed over by Ellery Charles, who was old, retired and the architect of his own huge fortune.

He did not like the look of the key, fearing some industry and economy in connection as a point of departure for some official. It was natural, therefore, that this was done secretly. He had the key in his pocket when he went to Boston and left it in the old family dressing table. He thought it was the key to the safe deposit box and took it to the bank and put it in his pocket.

It was found there by Mrs. Cyrus Barry, who was the wife of the man making his pockets from a sense of duty, not to mention curiosity.

Then the story broke. She was horrified at worldly wisdom and fear of suspicion and ran to the police station, where she sounded of the disappointed and slighted Mrs. Barry, who lived in the apartments this key might open.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

KEY MAN FELT LIKE HUNTED CRIMINAL

While the luck with the Great Mystic Key enjoyed its liberty at the South Station yesterday afternoon for something like half an hour, until he was caught by Thomas Ilgan of No. 158 Boston street, Dorchester, the clerk was a merry one. How it turned out is told by the man with the Great Mystic Key himself:

By the Man With the Key.

When I first arrived in the South Station and caught a glimpse of the crowd gathered there and thought the open door was the one most assembled outside, the prospects of being caught at once seemed very good.

I arrived on a train that reached the station just about 4.45. As I stepped off, along with the crowd I could see a number of young fellows waiting impatiently.

Then I followed a number of passengers who were going toward the South Side and endeavored to look as though I belonged to the crowd.

There was a swinging door somewhere, but I could not see it. Then I carried a traveling bag, and endeavored to look as though I had just come over the road.

Then I noticed a number of passengers who were going toward the North Station and decided to look as though I belonged to that crowd.

I passed around a house that produces entrance at all the 14 Police Square subway stations. But it didn't look promising for my purpose. In fact, I prowled all around the neighborhood, looking at signs on a bluff and in doorways and alleys for my particular business. I was not a comic story. I assumed to be interested in posters. I looked over the window stock in several stores where they sell goods in bottles. I walked on a bogey walk and looked high and low for a telephone booth. I took a stroll into Brattle street. I climbed stone steps as I thought needed. I got into Cornhill and ventured into Franklin avenue. In the other direction I got as far as Elm street. But I could not find a place to safely leave the kid, though I could have had the key I had picked up in many places.

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Rules of Hunt.

No favoritism. This is a contest of skill. Success will depend upon ability to discover and follow the clues to the hidden keys contained in each day's chapter of the story.

All keys must be brought to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN as soon as found.

The girl with the $50 Mystic Key will not give you the money unless you ask her. Exactly these words: "Are you the girl with the Great Mystic Key?"

Every person who finds a key should REMEMBER EXACTLY WHERE HE FOUND IT.

$150 Daily Reward for Skill in Tracing the Clews

The BOSTON AMERICAN has hidden 6 keys like the one shown in this picture.

The finders of these keys will receive $150 in gold.

Clews to the whereabouts of these keys are contained in to-day's chapter of "The Mystic Key."

The value of each key is stamped upon it. When you find a key bring it immediately to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN, where it will be paid for in gold.

The girl whose photograph appears elsewhere in this paper has a large key, worth $50 in gold to its finder.

In order to obtain this $50, you must approach this young woman and say: "Are you the girl with the Great Mystic Key?"

If you say this to the right person, she will accompany you to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN, where you will receive $50.

The reward positively will not be paid to any person connected in any way with the BOSTON AMERICAN, or to a relative of any person connected with the BOSTON AMERICAN, or to any personal acquaintance of THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY.

Another chapter of the Mystic Key story will be printed to-morrow. It will contain clews to other hidden keys, and will tell you where the girl with the Mystic Key will be. Every day some person with the Mystic Key will go out, and the one who catches that person will receive at least $50.

To-morrow a girl will have the key. A good photograph of her to help you find her will be printed in to-morrow's AMERICAN.

Only those copies of the BOSTON AMERICAN which have a picture of the key in the upper right-hand corner of the first page will contain the story with the clews. The first of these "Key" editions is issued at 12:15 p. m. daily.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS

$50—Thomas Glynn, No. 158 Boston street, Dorchester.

$10 each—John C. Pollard, Jr., No. 1,634 Tremont street, Roxbury; John Collins, No. 12 Leeds street, South Boston; Verne R. Morgan, No. 267 Safford street, Wollaston.

$5 each—John G. Splaine, No. 2 G street, South Boston; John McLean, No. 17 West Cottage street, Roxbury; John C. Pollard, Jr., No. 1,634 Tremont street, Roxbury (two keys); Verne R. Morgan, No. 267 Safford street, Wollaston (two keys); John Donovan, No. 91 Clarendon street; William E. Kelley, No. 26 Poplar street.

IT TOOK NERVE SAYS MAN WHO FOUND $50 KEY-MAN

FORMER SOLDIER TELLS HOW HE WON WHERE GREAT HOST FAILED

By Thomas Glynn.

Ever since the story strikled I have been following the clews and endeavoring to find some of the hidden money that I never knew outside the man with the Great Mystic Key.

I was out on Monday and had no key when I was informed. Yesterday I was out and had no key when I was informed. To-day I am out and have the key and I am informed. I discovered three men and one woman.

Thought He Was "In Wrong"

I joined the crowd who guessed nothing at the door of the South station restaurant where they thought the men with the Mystic Key would appear. I picked out one right and followed him. The crowd thought I had found him to be one of them and followed.

Talking Against Time

I was enough since more than an hour me. I turned into the nearest saloon and bought a cigar. I walked out by several different directions. A few minutes later I was in another saloon. A good looking man was inside. He had a cigar and was buying one. I followed him and bought a cigar.

I asked me, please. I asked whether I got a draft for Portland. I was told I got all the other states. I to the North station. He answered. And soon I got change for a dollar. I was outside the station again. I was street.

Trapped at Ticket Window.

As I pulled it from my pocket I said to the man:

"Who are you?"

He was as fast as I got. A hand was on my arm and Thomas Ilgan was saying slowly and distinctly:

"I've got the man with the Great Mystic Key."

I admitted it. Several others hurried up. One remarked: "Two of us were waiting to see you. I was sure I was going to get you before you could leave."

To which Ilgan replied: "I thought I'd get you before you could leave."

Now how did he do it?

As the lucky man and I walked through the station we were hailed several times. I was asked if I had a key. I was asked if I had a key. I was asked if I had a key

"GET IN CONDITION FOR THE NEXT WALK"-WESTON

TAKE SOME EXERCISE EVERY DAY, COUNSELS THE FAMOUS PEDESTRIAN.

By EDWARD PAYSON WESTON.

As the time for small travel once next Saturday is a little longer and a little more difficult walking than one of the tests I hope every member of the E. P. Weston Walking Club to get in condition for it. That can be done by walking themselves every day, and ten long walks, about three miles is enough.

Don't use the excuse of catching cold. If you become after each walk warm with your feet dampened, be sure to remove your shoes and stockings at once and bathe your feet well in cold or tepid water. Don't go about your evening pleasures with the same shoes and stockings on that you wore during the day. Change them.

Remember that your feet won't hurt you so long as you keep in healthy, natural motion. But they will if you let them get cold afterward while not exercising.

Let Every Boy Keep in Condition.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. What we are doing is intended to keep the shorter fat away from me and wife and brothers.

While I advocate walking in all weather, where the walkers wear heavy shoes with good rubber and warm clothing, I do not advise very small boys to march in weather that would ordinarily keep them at home. But the big boys and the men can come out with me, and I believe that their walk can be made a benefit instead of a detriment to the condition of the walk-take cold, that is, if they will follow my instructions in the condition of the walk.

Always remember my caution about preparing ourselves for our rides. Keep your feet in good condition. Bathe them each night in salt and water. Dress warmly, but don't overburden yourself with garments. Dress so that you will be comfortable in the house. Remember that the difference in temperature and weather is very little—about 10 degrees. Therefore, if you are warm carry it on long, you will be warm, merely putting it on again when you reach the end of the route we have picked out.

Now, boys, I want you to attend my walk more improved in form and carriage. I will make allowance for those who are overweight. Shall have to meet. Let me see how well you have refrained and endeavored to do. Let us make this the best we have had. Remember we are coming through the district where the business men will see us, and I want to do my part to create favorable comments to make.

Come Early; Don't Straggle.

Don't straggle, don't attempt to ride. That will make marching difficult. Let everybody have a hearty walk. Let us begin early. Saturday's route will help every boy who lives in the hills.

Be on hand promptly. We shall probably not start before 2 o'clock, but every boy should be at the starting point half an hour before that.

Join Weston's Walking Club

FILL in the blank below with your name and address, paste it on a postcard (don't put it in an envelope) and mail it to E. P. Weston, No. 80 Summer street. It will give you free membership in the Edward P. Weston Walking Club. The next walk is on Saturday, February 15.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

BOSTON'S YOUNG AND OLD HONOR LINCOLN'S MEMORY

BOSTON SCHOOLS HOLD SPECIAL EXERCISES; MEMORIAL SERVICES IN MANY CHURCHES.

All over New England today, as well as in the United States, in all parts of the world where American citizens are gathered, the memory of Abraham Lincoln is honored. Many of the public schools are closing, stores are closed, and flags are flying in honor of the great president.

Lincoln's Birthday, falling this year on Lincoln's birthday, is a legal holiday in the Boston schools. It is a patriotic occasion, and the day is observed by the pupils of Veterans of the Spanish War, who attend the schools on the day. Memorial services are also held in many churches.

Special Exercises in Schools.

A special order of exercises was issued by the school committee of Boston, providing for a half holiday in the schools. The order reads: "Resolved, That the schools be dismissed at 12 o'clock noon on Lincoln's Birthday, February 12, 1908, and that the usual exercises be observed in the forenoon session, and that the Lincoln memorial exercises prepared for the schools by the committee on music be rendered in the forenoon session." Mr. Patrick A. Collins will speak on "Lincoln" in Faneuil Hall, and the usual exercises will be observed in the schools of Brookline. The celebration of Lincoln's birthday will occupy a prominent place in the exercises to be presented in the Church of the Disciples, Bowdoin square, this morning.

How Lincoln Day Is Being Celebrated

Appropriate exercises in the public schools.

Massachusetts Sons of Veterans in session.

State departments are closed.

Brimmer School Association dinner at Copley Square Hotel.

William S. Eaton, Post No. 119, G. A. R., in Memorial Hall.

Beverly Republican Club.

Beverly City Hall. Lieutenant-Governor Eben S. Draper, Congressman Augustus Gardner and other speakers.

Mass-meeting of the Independent Order of Culinary and Domestic Workers of America in Bakers and Confectioners' Hall, No. 1,160 Washington street.

IF YOU NEED A MEDICINE, YOU SHOULD HAVE THE BEST.

We ask you to consider the fact, that although there are hundreds of preparations advertised, there is only one that really stands out, becomes a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest, for the reason that it is remarkable curative power has been proven in thousands of even the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized. It is a gentle healing vegetable compound—a special-ist's prescription for a special disease.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

A Sworn Certificate of Purity is with every bottle.

For sale at all drug stores, in bottles of two sizes—fifty cents and one dollar.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE BY MAIL

In order to prove what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, will do for you, every reader of the Boston Daily American who has not already tried it may receive a sample bottle by mail absolutely free. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Write to-day.

Work for National Holiday.

Mayor Hickey of Somerville issued a proclamation for the observance of the day. School

Congressman Augustus P. Gardner, Lieutenant-Governor Eben S. Draper and Rep. Joseph A. Hoyt, postmaster of Boston, will speak tonight in the Universalist Church, are to speak tonight in the Universalist Church, are to speak tonight in the Universalist Church, are to

KING KAZOOKS!

YE GREAT KING KAZOOKS RECEIVETH AN INVITATION TO HEAR A SPEECH OR ROARATION BY YE ALSO-RAN, TIM. YE KING ACCEPTETH YE INVITATION AND LIKEWISE INVITETH YE CROWN PRINCE BILLICK AND YE ROYAL JESTER LODEBERINO TO ACCOMPANY HIM AND SIT ON YE BACK SEATS

YE GLORIOUS KING KAZOOKS IS GRACIOUSLY PLEASED TO APPROVE YE SPEECH OR ROARATION AND APPLAUDETH YE SAME.

YE MAGNIFICENT KING KAZOOKS ALSO LIKETH YE CONTINUATION OF YE SPEECH AND POUNDETH ON YE FLOOR TO SIGNIFY HIS ROYAL APPROBATIOUSNESS.

YE SUPERB KING KAZOOKS IS FILLED WITH WRATHISHNESS AND INDIGNOSITUDE AT YE FURTHER PROGRESS OF YE SPEECH HE-HOOTETH YE ALSO-RAN, TIM, AND SAYS THAT YE SPEECH IS BOMBASTIOUS AND LIKEWISE VERBOSITUPINOUS.

YE EFFULGENT KING KAZOOKS IS CONSUMED WITH MOST DISCOMFUDDLOUS CANTANKEROSITY AT YE CONCLUSION OF YE SPEECH, HE GOETH UP IN YE AIR ON HEARING YE SAME.

YE FURYOSITY OF YE MIGHTY KING KAZOOKS IS EXCEEDING FRIGHTFULACIOUS FOR TO SEE. HE PUTTETH YE KIBOSH ON YE ALSO-RAN, TIM, AND LIKEWISE USETH MOST CUSSFUL AND CONFLOPTUOUS LANGUAGE TOWARD YE SAME.

GOES TO PRISON FOR HIS DOG'S SAKE

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 12.—Rather than give up his St. Bernard dog, and unable to pay for a license, Bernard Cahill this morning accepted a five days' sentence in the penitentiary.

$4,000 TO FIGHT FEVER.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 12.—An epidemic of scarlet fever has broken out in the Sokonosett Boys' Reform School in Cranston, and the Legislature has passed an act appropriating $4,000 for the erection of a temporary emergency hospital there.

The African Negro

Has Beautiful Pearly Teeth, Clean, White and Perfect, Without a Flaw, Even In Old Age.

Living Near to Nature, His Digestion Is Perfect.

Dr. Livingstone, and later, Henry Stanley, both of whom spent much time in the exploration of Africa, in their memoirs mention the fact that members of all the tribes that they came in contact with possessed beautiful, white, pearly, sound teeth, and that the investigation that found that this was due to the fact that the digestive organs of the negro had never been impaired, and that they were able at all times to take care of the coarse foods that were taken into the stomach.

The negroes' food is of the plainest kind and is seldom if ever cooked. It is eaten as it is found, with but little preparation.

The cause of unsound and imperfect teeth found among civilized people is due to two important facts—the prevalence of dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach troubles, and the food we eat.

In the foods that we eat there is a lack of phosphates and other materials necessary to make repairs and supply the waste in the teeth.

Then again few people in civilized countries are free from dyspepsia, which interferes with the whole system and causes trouble everywhere.

To have sound teeth, cure your dyspepsia and eat proper foods, and you will have little trouble with them.

A package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets should be kept in the house at all times. They cure dyspepsia, sour stomach, indigestion, and put the stomach and intestines in a healthy condition.

The Tablets contain a powerful ingredient which assists the stomach in the process of digestion, and puts it in a healthy condition.

Then the many bodily ills due entirely to stomach troubles.

If you are ill ask yourself if your trouble can not be caused by indigestion.

This may be the cause of the whole difficulty, and to cure it means to have perfect health.

You can get Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any druggists', for they are as staple as any drug in the store. They are 50 cents per package.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package, free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

WILL PUBLISH NAVY DEFENCE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—President Roosevelt has decided to make public the report of Admiral Converse on the destruction of the vessels of the navy as a refutation of the criticisms that have been made against it recently by magazine writers.

The administration regards the document for a conclusive answer. It contains more than 100 pages of typewritten matter, 25,000 words, profusely illustrated with diagrams.

It is a question, however, whether the report desired will be attained even though Admiral Converse's knowledge of the conditions of naval construction is doubted by the controversialists on either side. It is understood that the report is to be taken up by the critics and that it will be followed by further attacks upon the efficiency of our battleships.

$5,000 IF YOU SOLVE THIS

Here's a chance to earn $5,000.

Thomas Goldin, the magician now at Keith's theatre, offers a reward of this amount to any person who will find the device of the lady who is shot from a cannon to a trunk suspended in midair.

The announcement comes from Keith's theatre today and is in response to many letters in which the writers claimed to know just how it is done, some of them asserting that two women are employed.

This feat is the climax of Mr. Goodin's act. He's assistant is placed in the mouth of the cannon, the door is lighted, boom—and the trunk suspended over the heads of the audience in the first balcony is seen to move. It is covered in the stage and opened. The lady who was in the cannon steps from the trunk, smiles and —everybody wonders how it is done.

Mr. Goodin now offers $5,000 for the discoverer of the secret.

HUNT JEWELS IN FIRE RUINS

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 12.—Crowds of eager fortune hunters, men, boys and girls, mainly those out of work at present, are today digging into the masses of rubbish which the firemen threw out of the windows of the building in which Frank Miner's jewelry store is situated, and which burned last night at a loss of over $2,000.

The rumor spread that diamonds and other precious stones and quantities of gold and jewelry were in the debris, and early today the crowds flocked to Middle and Eddy streets to search the ruins.

The police were notified and a special detail was sent to the scene. The policemen looked on good naturedly, for the jewelry company did not think that much of value was in the ruins, as the better goods had been stored in the fireproof safes.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

Charles Winslow of the Massachusetts Industrial School Commission will speak before the members of Typographical Union No. 103 tonight in industrial education. This question has been thoroughly discussed by the union, and an endeavor has been formed that a school exclusively for apprentices be established. Educational classes for men of practical experience and graduates from technical schools would be of value to the craft. Many attempts in this direction have been made, but none with any success. Men and boys with no practical knowledge of the trade would be encouraged by the establishment of practical work and turned into the labor market to compete against men with years of experience and looking out for a little more pay. This would only double the supply.

Some years ago a school or class was begun in New Bedford to train practical printers, among the first graduates of which this school has been taken over by the Industrial Commission. This action is in the support of the electrolysis.

New Bedford Typographical Union No. 197 Washington street.

Typographical Union No. 103 will hold an examination for helpers who have been in good standing for three years. This is for the purpose of admitting successful candidates to membership in the union.

NOTES.

At meeting to-night Bookbinders' Union No. 34 will elect delegates to Central Labor Union. Meeting will be held in Bookbinders' Hall, 3 Hawkins street, at 7.30 o'clock.

Pressmen and Feeders' Union No. 67 will meet to-night at 7.30 o'clock in Pressmen's Hall, 3 Hawkins street.

Boston Typographical Union No. 13 will meet to-night at 7.30 o'clock in Typographical Hall, 3 Hawkins street.

Bookbinders' Union No. 34 will meet to-night at 7.30 o'clock in Bookbinders' Hall, 3 Hawkins street

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

The American Girl Has No Equal in the World, Says Nell Brinkley

The Betty of Mystery | The Betty of the Wind and Rain | The Butterfly Betty "Baby Girl" | The Cosy, Comfy, Jolly Betty | The Beautiful Betty o' Dreams

BY NELL BRINKLEY

AND here all the Bettys in a row.

The purple-black slow-eyed Betty of Mystery with the would-be naughty, curling mouth of pale rose, and the thin, aristocratic nose, with reared and pitched. And always after the powerful, full neck and the wide shoulders and the fine, suave arm. If I were a blessed Billy I would hang over her cup of enchanted wine and look one look into the twilight of her eyes—and then I'd be a goner, certain!

Then there's the Betty with the husky shoes and the knickers and the whipping hair—the Betty of the sea- lot sweater—the Betty of the wind and the air and the rain, the sun-flushed, striding Betty. And if I were a Billy, we'd go pounding out into the gold haze of the prairie, and the sudden Shetland pony hair I'd kiss her quick on the mouth while the horses that would crack under us, and under Betty's Shetland pony hair I'd kiss her heart, because it hurt, you know.

And oh, golly goodness! the Butterfly Betty with a hat that makes you smile and a Bunny kid nose and the winking eyes and the shoulder- that talk with honest gold hair piled up like moon-mist—the sport Betty that comes to Billy's shoulder with his hat on—the Betty with a scarlet mouth and dainty hands! If I were a Billy I'd feed her chocolates and call her "Baby Girl" and sing the moon into you." That Betty'd hold my heart in the pink-stained cheeks and the blind- derful song that a Billy sang to her curled pink fingers till the world ing blue eyes and the chin like a satin about stars and roses and marbles ended and the stars all went out! bird's wing. That Betty I'd tuck under and knights and ladies and Guy Ld my arm to tiptoe away with—with the cosy, comfy, jolly Betty, with a giggle in my sleeve at the pose "Mick" that was left behind to be "no- body's darling."

And then there is the Beautiful Betty, with the eyes that laze and dream, and the shadow of a dimple at the corner of her mouth—the Betty that are in this America of ours! Betty with a singing heart that is a- cross twinkling under her chin, and the romance rising behind her eyes. The old-fashioned Betty with a singing heart that is a. And the stars would wink held- didn't sing for just any old Billy that stone swinging along. If I were a Billy I'd pray all my prayers to the Betty of dreams, and I'd wake the Id dangle forever "unseen" behind dreams behind that Betty's eyes and make them sing to me. And I'd tinkle Thinkers piked along and sang my my mandolin to her o' nights till she dreamed of red-heeled slippers an silver bells!

Oh, if I were a Billy I'd die th Betty's dream, and the shadow of a ding world Betty of all the wonderfu Bettys that are in this America of the nine I'd love forever and ever, amen! For there's no other Betty in all the world to equal those Bettys of Amer- ica! Betty with a singing heart that is a. And the stars would wink held- tadespoon of flour in two tablespoons of butter, add one cup of cream in which a small pinch of soda has been dissolved, stir until smooth, add two spinach, cook slowly for five minutes, then add one teaspoon of grated horseradish. MRS. D. CORBINO No. 18 High street, Plymouth.

No Other Belly Can Be Found Anywhere to Hold a Candle to Her

MRS. TRUBBELL

BY T. E. POWERS

Ladies' Day in the Mystic Key Hunt

To-morrow I shall appear in the slip of an article advertised in the shopping district and shall sell at BOSTON AMERICAN SHE WILL least two department stores. RECEIVE ONE HUNDRED DOL-

We can handle a department store LARS IN GOLD.

NO ONE BUT A WOMAN WILL BE If I am not caught before 5 p. m. I RECOGNIZED BY ME. shall appear at that hour to-morrow.

Any lady who approaches me in a on the sidewalk or in the street at the department store and says, "Are you corner of Washington and Summer the girl with the Great Mystic Key" street.

will promptly receive $50 in gold. Any person can capture me there at

If any man approaches me there I a click—either a man or woman. shall pay no attention to him and he All anyone has to do to get the will not receive the reward. money is to say to me first, "Are you

At 2 o'clock I shall appear in front the girl with the Great Mystic Key?" of a department store which is not to be named. Neither does anybody have to find me. I will appear in the "Key" Edition. If the advertisement of "Mystic Key" in BOSTON AMERICAN is not in her possession at that time advertised in THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

QUESTION OF BIRTH

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am a young gentleman of 20 years. I have been keeping company for my parents do not like the boy he is with for the reason that he was born out of wedlock. I am willing to marry her in spite of this fact, but I am afraid that my parents will not consent. Please advise me what to do.

I am sending you a clipping from a great, kindhearted girl who can help through the AMERICAN'S columns. Do as this girl suggests and you will have about it. Always yours,

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

If the world were filled with people worthy of consideration and kindness, there would be no reason why the AMERICAN should not be a large newspaper, but as there are not, we are compelled to limit your letters.

SHOULD BE DEFINITE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am engaged to a young man and I am engaged to a young man and we have been engaged for three years. He is an industrious, very steady young man, so I am told, and I am very much in love with him. He has asked me several times when we will be married, but I always put him off, for I am afraid that he will not be able to support me. He is very much interested in me, and I am sure he would be willing to wait for me. Do you think I am doing right in putting him off? Please answer in your next issue.

DOLLY SUSPENSE.

I think you should say something definite about setting the day. Also if the man offered it he should give you an engagement ring. Perhaps he has not been able to afford it. He should give you an engagement ring. Perhaps he has not been able to afford it. He should give you an engagement ring. Perhaps he has not been able to afford it. He

ANNUAL BALL OF REGAL SHOE BIG SUCCESS

More Than 500 Employes Enjoy Event in Town Hall at Whitman.

WHITMAN, Feb. 12.—Seldom if ever has the new Town Hall at Whitman been the scene of such gaiety as was exemplified when hundreds of employes of the Regal Shoe Factory and their friends gathered to make the festivities in connection with their fourth annual ball.

The event was a notable one in every particular and the Committee of Arrangements who had the affair in charge are being warmly congratulated today on their successful management of the function.

Scores of specially invited guests, representing well known shoe manufacturing interests in this State and New York were also present, and all were loud in their encomiums in the manner they enjoyed the social function.

From 8 to 9 o'clock a concert was rendered in the town hall, after which the dancing was started and continued until a late hour. Music for the dancing was under the direction of Prof. Tetaldi, assisted by a corps of aids.

The various committees were: Miss Annie L. Corbett, Miss M. Katherine Corbett, Miss Mary A. Moulton, Miss Eleanor M. Lowe, Miss Lucy A. Mott, Miss Florence R. Perry, Miss Alice E. Cook, Miss Florence M. Spear, Miss Mary A. Moss, Miss Anna J. Kerr, Miss Sadie B. Morse, Miss Aileen D. Reed, Miss Hazel E. Bicknell, Miss Belle Bolton, Miss Nina McKinnon.

The following served on the various committees:

Reception and Dancing—E. M. Weeks, chairman; F. D. Smith, A. E. Cushing, Jr., Herbert L. Bates, Jr., Frank E. Bicknell, Harry P. Bates, Jr., Frank E. Bicknell, Jr., Frank E. Bicknell, Jr., Frank E. Bicknell

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

JIM BONNER PROVES TOO SPEEDY FOR DESHLER AT THE ARMORY A. A. BOUTS

"Best show ever" was the comment of local and visiting fans as the people left the Armory A. A. mansion on the three-ten mile boards were scored in the semi-finals and the final number, being of the red-hot, screaming order from start to finish.

Local fans, some of the opinion that they had gazed upon some lively mixers in the ring, who could name a few since they left their speed, but they were forced to admit that Jim Bonner, the mixer from Hoosick Hill, Pennsylvania, who has been fading when it came to the home stretch, and he was stacked up with Dave Deshler of Cambridge, a boy who was never accustomed to the slow pace.

The way they started away for ten rounds made the eyes of the ring siders pop out and held on to the seats to prevent being carried away by the whirlwind raging within the ropes' inclosure.

At the conclusion of the ten spasms of smokey battle the Quaker was adjudged the winner, and he earned the decision, but so far as praiseworthy exertion was Deshler entitled his opponent many blocks.

It was all to Deshler's credit that he was willing to take on a boxer of Bonner's weight, who was clearly of the welterweight order, and all credit to Deshler's glasses to see that the visitor had at least fifteen pounds on the scales when they were combined with his elephantine strength would have tested the agility of the champion lightweight himself.

Bonner Alive With Speed

Charging and bulling in, Bonner gave Deshler for four rounds of a pace which has never before been equaled in any bout at the big club. The Quaker was a bundle of springs at bese and as he swarmed down on the smaller Deshler it looked all up for the Cambridge boy. But Dave never flinched and met the towering, destructive looking personage with a good front, yet nothing could stem the fury of the coal miner's savage attack. Bonner was no dull to the onslaught so far as Bonner was concerned. No hesitating, no feinting for an opening. It was a steady onward march, with Deshler striving to weather the storm and his courage never deserted him. Bonner began to show signs of tiring after going half the distance, which was not surprising at all since he was wasting in, but he retained his strength and was always full of steam for the mad going the last part of the route.

Deshler's willingness to mix it at all times with his heavier foe made a hit with the crowd and every advantage he gained was well received, but his handling of the fighting under was too great to overcome. He took since to the mat with all his force enough to put any fighter down, but strong fear of feeling the hall and was stepping in all the faster the harder Bonner caught him ready to close.

Equipped with a punch of a heavyweight in either hand, Deshler was a most formidable fighter Deshler ever faced. The Quaker had a well lower lift, and he can go straight to the body, a rough, powerful, slamming effort he was generous with at close seen in the Sub beaten. That Deshler was game and willing to suffer for the ten rounds was due to his superior cleverness, as he was not built to stand had places in the melee by keeping out

Both Boys Got Cut.

When the boys met the impact was terrific. Barry in the local Bonner's head struck Deshler on the nose, and he got a bloody mug from it freely, and in the eighth pecking started the quicker unintentionally, coming from a clash of heads, but the referee failed to decrease the supposition.

Both Kinsley and Bonner were cut over the eyes, the latter's injury being the measure of Billy Weeden's ability to keep his man away. Weeden had no reward style which both Kinsley and Bonner had to wade through to get to close quarters.

Bonner and Kinsley and West poked a right to Kinsley's nose, which nearly shattered that organ, and that put the boiled on the Kinsley boy.

Kinsley kept peeping away and did his best to keep at a distance where he could use his left, the kind of game where he shines. But West was more than that and he went for him to swap punches and hold Kinsley off all he could with a straight left. Another interesting contest, with Bill Mahoney and Jimmy Hoey, Jr., as the principals, hailing from Chicago, was a tonic for a certain element and again the boys was victorious, as McKinnon got the decision at the end of the four rounds.

It was a gruelling, slugging encounter from the start, with Mahoney dishing out a fearful body pounding and Robinson slicing up the same beat with a right hook. It was kept McKinnon's nose flowing crimson for the entire distance.

NOTES FROM THE RINGSIDE.

The members got their fill of boxing sport with such a well balanced card of bouts and all went off without a hitch.

Charley White of New York refereed the final bout, and the veteran dictator of many famous mix-ups was right on the job and handled the details efficiently.

Joe Gans was at the ringside and when introduced congratulated the members for having the finest club in the country. He was obliged to leave before the final bout, to go on with his sketch at the Howard. Press representative Fred Doherty accompanied the champion.

Jack Robinson, who lost to McKinnon, has been doing a good deal of training and is satisfied with the decision given against him. Robinson has been mixing with heavyweights in the short round bouts around New York.

"It's the best club in America" was Charley White's comment when asked to express his opinion of the high standard of the Armory A. A.

Duke Farrell came down from Marlboro with a party of friends and enjoyed seeing the grand entertainment.

In spite of the fierce infighting between Bonner and Deshler there was not a disadvantage of any accidental spatting, as neither boy could get his head in a vital corner but Bonner pulled back till he could get an opening for a swing at the jaw.

After the four Bonner said that it was the hardest boxing match of his career at the Armory A. A.

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The clubs card for next week has an attractive bout, a heavyweight affair between Jim Barry, who recently beat Sam Crawford, and Larry Temple, the tough colored boxer.

WRESTLER HACK, THE "RUSSIAN LION"

Hack, the great European wrestler, is coming to this country to meet Frank Gotch for the world's championship.

Hack and Gotch are likely to wrestle at Chicago in April for a purse of $10,000.

Red Sox's New Infielder Hasn't Signed a Contract

LAPORTE SULKING NOW

Now it's Frank Laporte's turn to forget to get new to sign his name to a contract and the Red Sox's new infielder has joined Thoney and Gessler, the other two disputants, out in Ohio, where Laporte's home is, his press agent sends word that he may join the Youngstown team.

Flowever, when Deacon McGuire has had a heart to heart, man to man talk with the former Highlander, the latter will likely see the error of his ways and go into line. The same will likely be true of Thoney and Gessler.

Longboat, the wonderful Indian runner, arrived in the Hub late last night, to be on hand for his race against three men at the Park Square Coliseum on Thursday night. Tom Jack, the veteran trainer, has the Indian in tow and will look after his welfare.

The Marathon hero will endeavor to break the mark set up by Alfred Shrubb who, along with his announcement that the fast colt would not be raced this year, also gave out that the fast colt would be a private stallion in the stud at least for this year.

The announcement that he would not be raced was received with unlimited surprise by followers of the game, as he has up to so many big purses, and one that proved himself superior to all colts in the two-year-old stage, and then not to race him any more, was the limit.

But Mr. Brown evidently cares more for making him a consistently winner in order to get more money that he made him, although the thousands of dollars that he will get for the services of the handsome colt for other colt owners.

Longboat has run some wonderful races in Madison Square and has been much sought after by the New York clubs to appear at their meets, but this will be his first engagement in this section of the country.

Besides this great relay race there will be an amateur bicycle and skating race.

AMATEUR BOXING CHAMPS.

Under the auspices of the Riverside Boat Club at Prospect Hall, Cambridge, the New England amateur boxing championships will be held next Monday night. The bouts in the classes will be at 105, 115, 125, 135, 145, 158 pounds for the lightweights, and the usual N. E. A. A. A. U. gold and silver die medals will be awarded to winners.

ABBOTT ELECTED COMMODORE.

Gordon Abbott was elected commodore at the general meeting and election of officers of the Eastern Yacht Club at the clubhouse. It has been training for the general committee power to adopt such by-laws, prohibiting reduction and changes in measurement and rates agreed upon at the annual general conference held in New York, January 29.

TRAMPFAST NOT TO RACE IN FUTURITIES

The colt champion, Trampfast, which last season, established a new two-year-old race record for twelve furlongs, will be retired from racing, although he is entered as a three-year-old in all the rich futurities, and a report fails to have a splendid chance to win them all.

Trampfast was recently purchased by L. E. Brown of Delavan, Ill., for $50,000, who along with his announcement that the fast colt would not be raced this year also gave out that the fast colt would be a private stallion in the stud at least for this year.

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LONGBOAT WILL RACE THREE ON INDOOR TRACK

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Percey Sellen, one of the tele, holds the five-mile record of Canada; Hilton Kelly, the champion of the Dominion in four miles of ploggers across the border and Jack Caffery established the record for forty-six miles from Toronto to Hamilton in Canada.

Longboat has run some wonderful races in Madison Square and has been much sought after by the New York clubs to appear at their meets, but this will be his first engagement in this section of the country.

Besides this great relay race there will be an amateur bicycle and skating race.

SAYS TY COBB'S DEMANDS NOT ON THE LEVEL

CLEVELAND, Feb. 12.—Bill Armour, the man who developed Ty Cobb, the player who guaranteed Cobb's first big league salary out of his own pocket, the man who really lost his job as manager of the Detroit Tigers because he refused to umpire Ban Johnson's game, is back in baseball as manager of the Toledo team. He will be with the team when the former Detroit leader starts on the season.

"Cobb has every right to remain in ball team this year, and I hope he does, for I have yet those two wonderful players with a big fat wad in their hands. Cobb and Crawford deserves as much as either of these two, but not a penny more."

"Cobb had a fine season of 1908 Cobb was given $4000 for one month's work after the season closed. Crawford was with the Detroit League. The latter's club wasn't very strong for a pennant winner, but Crawford was the highest paid fielder the owners of the team have had in years. Crawford was pleased to pay over the biggest coin.

"Cobb and Crawford are both good and was entitled. Last year he received a salary of $2,400 and a bonus of $2,000 for his big series. Cobb ought to be perfectly satisfied to sign for the same salary, but the demand for a three year contract is simply preposterous. Cobb is a great ball player, and the game has boosted a player his salary whether it be good or bad. If he plays the game he deserves as much as either of these two, but not a penny more."

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FLYNN WILL MEET BARRY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 12.—Jim Flynn, who bested Jack Twin Sullivan, has announced a match between himself and Jim Barry, the Tonawanda, who recently fought Sam Langford at the Vernon arena, to take place in New Orleans, February 28 as one of the Mardi Gras attractions in the Southern city. The conditions have as yet not been made public.

HARVARD SEVEN BEATEN.

CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 12.—The St. Paul hockey team beat the Harvard varsity seven here at the rink at St. Paul's School by the score of 3 to 2. It was not the regular team that was beaten, as Jo Harvard's lineup there was Flynn, a St. Paul School player, at goal, and Sampson a substitute, at Willett's place at point. Both Willetts and Gardner lost the train in Boston.

From Start of Bout Fireman Fighter Is Aggressor

FLYNN BESTS JACK "TWIN"

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 12.—Jack "Twin" Sullivan Jim Flynn fight is over. The two old time rivals went the limit in their ten round go in the Naud Junction Athletic Club. It was an unlucky night to look at. From the first second of the fight to the last song at the close of the ninth round Flynn was with the exception of a few seconds, the aggressor.

He advanced on the battalion like a wild bull and with nearly every one of his rushes he went over the top. Sullivan was forced to stepping only when his weather-beaten face was in danger of being battered to a pulp with Flynn on top of him, dishing out with both fists.

The "bold boy's" celebrated Gibraltar defense was the only thing that saved him from a good beating. As it was, he showed up with wounds already mentioned. Sullivan must have gone to Flynn, Jack "Twin" is far from being a whipped man.

Jack "Twin" Always Busy.

The old boy wasn't idle any of the time and when he was not pushing away from the enemy's fierce rushes he was busy himself. Every time Flynn came in Sullivan was doing some good work himself on the diving line. It was just as much a case of the latter's being on the defensive as it was the former's aggressiveness.

Flynn's rushes were of the kind that would be expected from Flynn and were in vain. The galvanized old century plate from Nevada town has had his share of hard knocks in the business. He met all Flynn's rushes with a straight left and it was necessary for Jack to go to a clinch when going became too hot for him. At no time in this phase of the bout that made it a poor battle from a spectator's point of view did Flynn show anything like his old time form.

The Colorado man was fearfully in earnest and forced the Bostonian to clinch and hold him off from punishment. This was done repeatedly in the eighth round, when Sullivan dropped Flynn to the floor with a hard right to the jaw.

Flynn bounced to his an lively rubber but landed a left to the body and half knocked Sullivan down to the floor.

Flynn Is Cheered.

After the bell in the last round Sullivan tried to take a speech, but the crowd would not have one of it. Flynn was cheered to the ceiling when he left the ring. It was not much of a "under dog" applause as it was the fact that the fight took place in Flynn's home town and have long since been a favorite with both fight fans.

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Referee Warns Hub Boy.

Flynn was doing all the fighting. Sullivan refused to break and Flynn forced him with a hard right to the jaw. Referee warned Sullivan a second time. The bell found the men on the ropes, Sullivan holding Flynn's head and Flynn raining rights to the body. It was Flynn's by a hard margin.

The third round opened with Flynn forcing the fighting, Sullivan entirely on the defensive. Sullivan put two hard rights to the body and a clinch. Jim followed Fitzgerald's ring style and Jack "Twin" Sullivan's was warning up to the fight. Flynn opened up in the fourth with a savage rush for a clinch. He followed Sullivan around the ring. The latter put a hard left to the face and was warned by referee. Flynn opened up in the fourth with a savage rush for a clinch. He followed Sullivan around the ring. The latter put a hard left to the face and was warned by referee. Flynn opened up in the fourth with a savage rush for a clinch. He followed Sullivan around the ring. The latter put a hard left to the face and was warned by referee.

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GANS TO RETIRE AGAIN AFTER ONE MORE BOUT

BY JOE GANS.

"One more fight and then I am done with the ring, and that contest will have to come in the next six months. If there was any man whom the public wanted me to meet I would be perfectly willing to match up with him, but from the present outlook there are several holding their place, Tommy Murphy, Packy McFarland, Battling Nelson and Jimmy Britt, all lightweights who will have to settle the thing among them, and I will be against the winner.

"In six months time these boxers of my class should be able to tell me the highest opponent for me to meet, and I will be ready in September to sign up for the match.

"I don't intend staying in the ring till I am knocked out by some strong, husky young fighter that wants to make a name. I am champion, as I don't expect to be able to hold the title forever if I keep on boxing.

Knows When to Quit.

"There have been many fighters who stayed in the ring longer than was good for them and then it was the 'Down and Out Club' for them.

"If I keep fighting and some boxer gets a draw with me I would be flooded with challenges and the public would demand that I meet every one of the scrappers.

"No, the fighters of to-day are not what they were a few years back. Why, I believe that Jack Dempsey would beat all the middleweights in the ring to-day, and Young Kid McCoy would be a likely candidate for the lightweight championship.

"The boxers to-day do not have that knowledge of boxing which was possessed when I first started out.

"They fight with too little foremost that is made in and beat his opponent down to exhaustion. That is the thing of which I speak as the result, they are done for in a few years. Maybe the care of Nature that has created so many beatings that no one can never come back. The new law in film at Goldfield was sufficient to last him for the rest of his days.

"It was the same with Britt. I beat him enough in four rounds that he was willing to quit in the fifth, claiming injury in his shin bone.

"I thought George Memsic was a good boy, and willing to hand over the title to him, but changed my mind when I found him such a simple proposition. I have never seen Packy McFarland fight, but if he does draw Nelson and wins he looks to me like easy opponent.

Johnson Not After Jeff.

Speaking of heavyweights, I think that Tommy Burns manager made a very sensible move when he declared that Burns had no intention of wasting his time in a match with Jeffries, who has retired from the ring, and which I know from my own experience will be hard to get, and if money could change his mind. He put it that Johnson was the logical man for Burns to meet and he is too well off to care for that.

As for Memsic fight I should handle him as Jeffries and will him I was going to retire.

"I'm not afraid. Jeffries was and is the greatest fighting soldier of the heavy class. He could take Johnson and Burns the same day and defeat them both, and he doesn't think and should attack on the purpose to get Tommy Burns and is a mistake.

N. E. TRAINERS CARE LITTLE ABOUT RACING

It has been more or less of a conundrum why it is that our Canadian cousins can get their horses to race so early in the season as they do last week of May, the date when the first meetings are scheduled, while the trainers in the New England States keep comfortably burning that they cannot get their charges in readiness to race until almost the first of August, going so far as to take the National Association expressing themselves as envious of the conditions prevailing in the north of the south.

There is absolutely no reason why the colder and rawer should not be ready to engage in the latter part of June and also up to the latter part of October or November. The large number of meetings and training a stable of horses means, as compared with the constantly increasing briefness of the racing season, is having many come out of the game every year.

Instead of putting off the opening of the harness racing season a week later every year, as now, a determined effort should have been made to prolong the period of our campaigner's existence from the present nine months in the year.

The trotting season in Europe opens in April and the American tracks and city tracks until November, while in other foreign countries it is equally long, and Canadian friends race their horses on the ice in the Winter, and experience has proven that when they hit the grand circuit their horses are up to just as good a race horses that are "bothed" along as a rule, and trained in the South, and their annual campaign about August.

Really there are a good many bugbears in the trotting sport, and trainers and secretaries are working their heads out of the year for racing by paying attention to them. Perhaps some day they are discovered—the better it will be all around. Quite recently the Boston Herald made a number of winners and the amounts won will be discussed, and there will be more splendid contests.

NEW TRAINER AT ARMORY A. A.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Armory Athletic Association yesterday Edmund J. Walsh was appointed to take full charge of the amateur athletic department of the club, and he will handle the big crowds that turn into the Armory club will hold on Washington's Birthday.

BOTH BOXERS "ALL IN."

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Jeff Doherty of Minneapolis and Jimmy Peto of Minneapolis in the star bout at Brown's Gym. The fight lasted the full six rounds, and it was only through the clinching tactics of Peto that he stood the limit.

CORNELL LOSES STAR RUNNER.

Special to the Boston American.

ITHACA, N. Y., Feb. 12.—Failure in the mid-year examinations has put Wilgoose, one of Cornell's crack distance men, who was counted on to win a place in the two-mile run at the intercollegiates, out of college. With Captain Townsend, captain Hinton and Pattie out of the team, Cornell's chances are very slim.

FAST FIVES MEET AGAIN.

The champion East Boston basketball quintet will play the strong St. Johnsbury, Vt., Athletic Lyceum Hall to-night in the second game of the series. This team from Vermont spanned the East Boston boys in St. Johnsbury Saturday night, 40 to 15.

NEW HAVEN BOXER WON.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Jeff Doherty of New Haven beat Jimmy Peto of Minneapolis in the star bout at Brown's Gym. The fight lasted the full six rounds, and it was only through the clinching tactics of Peto that he stood the limit.

DEATH NOTICES.

BEANY—In Revere, Feb. 10, to Mrs. J. Beany, a daughter.

CALAMARA—In Boston, Feb. 11, Antonio Calamara, husband of Mrs. Calamara, aged 32 years. Funeral from his late residence, 12 Fenno street, Wednesday morning at 8:30 o'clock, thence to St. Leonard's church, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul at 9 o'clock. Interment in Holy Cross cemetery.

COGHLAN—In Lynn, Feb. 10, to Mary Frances (Kelly), a daughter.

FRASER—In Lynn, Feb. 11, Dora W. Fraser.

Funeral from residence of her mother, Mrs. Mary A. Fraser, 12 Bessom street, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

GUILFOYLE—In Boston, Feb. 10, Thomas Guilfoyle, husband of Mary Guilfoyle, aged 70 years. Funeral from his late residence, 94 Marcella st., Thursday morning at 8:30 o'clock, thence to St. Mary's church, Dorchester, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment in Holy Cross cemetery.

KERRIGAN—In Charlestown, Feb. 11, John F. Kerrigan, husband of Mary Kerrigan, aged 28 years. Funeral from his late residence, 28 Lynde street, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment in Woodlawn cemetery.

KILLEBREW—In Boston, Feb. 10, Cornelius Killebrew, son of the late Cornelius and Mary Killebrew, aged 21 years.

Funeral from residence of William J. Connors, 1 Ivanhoe road, Cambridge, Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, thence to St. Mary's church, Cambridge, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment in Holy Cross cemetery.

MARR—In Medford, Feb. 10, Mary, beloved wife of John and Julia McGrath, and sister of Mrs. Harriet Lee, Mrs. Ellen Lee and Mrs. Annie Gaffney.

Funeral from her late residence, 10 Harvard street, Medford, Wednesday, 12 m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment in Woodlawn cemetery.

MERRIAM—In Clinton, Feb. 10, Charles A. Merriam, aged 70 years.

Funeral services at First Baptist Church, Clinton, Wednesday, 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

RYNOT—In Roxbury, Feb. 10, William D., son of Joseph and Angelina S. Rynot, aged 1 year.

Funeral from residence of Lady of Pompeii Harbison, 45, Walnut street, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

SMITH—In Hyde Park, Feb. 11, Ida Hill, aged 70 years. Funeral Thursday, Feb. 13, at 2:30 p. m., from Cook Home.

SULLIVAN—In East Cambridge, Hannah, widow of Jeremiah Sullivan.

Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend the Funeral from her late residence, 5 James A. Sullivan, Jr., street, Thursday, at 8:30 o'clock, thence to St. Joseph's church, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of her soul at 9 o'clock. Interment in Holy Cross cemetery.

WEEKS—In Roxbury, Feb. 11, Mary Jane, widow of Joseph Weeks, aged 78 years. Funeral services at the house of Hoits H. Weeks, 59 Ruggles street, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

New Holland and Cape Cod papers please copy.

FLOWERS

Artistic Floral Designs and Decorations
CHOICE HOUSE PLANTS

J. NEWMAN & SONS, Corp'n.
24 TREMONT STREET
Established 1870.

Barter and Exchange
ONE CENT A WORD.

GROCERS MARKETS MEAT RANGE—ALL KINDS of store fixtures and refrigerators bought, sold, exchanged; highest prices paid; send for list. 1000 STORE FIXTURES, 1000 Washington st.

WANTED—Second-hand dining room furniture, second-hand dresses boy of 6 or 7 and sell to pay for same. Call or write 1 to 3 p. m. only. 1 Dover st., near dealers' facility. 24 years established. WHITE & CO.

NO BETTER TIME to buy or sell real estate for the Spring. Call or write. ALBERT L. COIT, 53 Harvard st., room 36, Brookline. Open Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5.

EXCHANGE—Gold 14 k. ring, set with diamond, for ring with pearl; pearl preferred. 10 Bay State road, room 10.

WHAT have you to exchange for a piano? 1 Park st., room 1, Boston. Tel. 2500 Main.

WHOLESALE POWER equipment for sale or for cement plant or coal dock. Address 1 Arlington st., Boston.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

Commonwealth Hospital for Animals

24 Commonwealth av. Tel. Back Bay 2100.

BEST EQUIPPED institution of the kind in America; dogs, cats, horses boarded and treated by specialists; terms reasonable. Ambulance service. Hospital for small dogs and sick animals.

INFORMATION WANTED.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES, without resorting to suing, settled quietly and satisfactorily in legal practice. LAWYER HILL, 47 Court sq., room 37.

INFORMATION WANTED Lizzie Gregory, formerly of Lynn, Mass., please write to Mrs. Ida Shanks to address 5 Old Beach st., Providence, R. I.

THE BALLROOM.

PROF. MASTERS' VALENTINE CAKE WALK, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

PROF. SUTE, 218 Tremont st., 12 lessons $3 private, $5. Class, Tuesday, 8 to 9.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, BRANDY AND RUM—50c per qt. from full gallon. CHAS. SNOW & SON, 59 No. Market st. Tel. 2020 Main.

DRINK BALD EAGLE WHISKEY. DRINK Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—One oak upholstered round desk, 4 feet in width, for cents of room original cost $400; will be sold extremely cheap also one oak roller pedestal desk, 4 feet in length. Address 2 Post, Boston American.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

CANOE OUTFIT—Rushton canoe, 17 ft. long 31 in. wide, decked; 1 rudder blades, 12 pulleys, 2 paddles, 2 backboards, 1 Boston sled poles, complete. Price $45 cash. E. T. MUELLER, 198 Huntington av., Boston, Mass.

STORAGE.

HUB STORAGE WAREHOUSE CO., Dixon Court, 849 Washington st., next Bowdoin Sq., best place to store your furniture, pianos, merchandise, etc.; rates $1 month up; trunks or barrels 25c. month.

SEWING MACHINES.

IMPROVED SINGER, perfect order, attachments, $9. 29A Warren st., Roxbury.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

PIANO RESTRICTIONS "DON'T GO" WITH US

We are not hampered with restrictive agreements, contracts, promises, verbal or written, such as prevent the ordinary piano dealer from lowering the price on any manufacturer's piano. The prices of pianos are always tied up to a stiff, high price and cash basis for fear of offending the maker and losing the agency, etc. No such red tape is allowed to strangle us. We are free to buy any piano we choose, "Sell" is the only watchword in the piano business. "Sell" is the only watchword in our business. We handle no high priced pianos because high priced pianos mean nothing to us. We confine our efforts to the lower priced pianos, and the other departments of our business for profit. The piano dealers of Roxbury Storage Salesrooms is the greatest Bargain Museum

$5.00 Down, $1.00 a Week FREE

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN THIS SALE

Chickering Upright	$30	McPhail Upright	$71
Vose Upright	$40	Knabe Upright	$78
Emerson Upright	$45	Wm. Bourne	$84
Ivers & Pond Upright	$61	Huntington	$92
Hallet & Davis Upright	$44	Everett Upright	$71
Mason & Hamlin Upright	$43	Hanna Bros.	$76
Martin	$47	Merrill Upright	$86
Kranich & Bach	$59	Webber Upright	$72
Jacob Bros. Upright	$66	Steinway Upright	$91
Stenhart Upright	$82	Sohmer Upright	$87

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms, Inc.
2,111 Washington St., Roxbury, Mass., Corner Williams St.
Open Monday, Tuesday and Saturday Evenings

BARNARD'S ONE DOLLAR PIANO PLAN
$1 DOWN $1.A WEEK

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO in Boston, and $1 a Week. Write us before you buy from any dealer. We can save you money. Write us before you buy. Write us before you buy. Write us before you buy

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, FEBRUARY 12, 1908

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 12, 1908

"Vengeance Is Mine: I Will Repay, Saith the Lord"

That Is a Good Quotation for Some Men to Remember. It Might Save Trouble

Copyright, 1908, by American Journal-Examiner

"Judge" Hargis, a storekeeper of Kentucky, and called "Lord of a county," has long been famous as the autocratic ruler of his little neighborhood. He believed in shooting people of whom he did not approve. He thought the law too slow, and preferred the quickness of his right hand with a revolver in it. A woman whose husband owed his death to him, kneeling over the body of the murdered man, predicted that Mr. Hargis would not end happily. Hargis thought her hysterical.

Hargis is dead. HIS OWN SON MURDERED HIM THE OTHER DAY IN A DRUNKEN FRENZY.

If Hargis is now where he can think about the past he possibly remembers the text at the top of this column. His life and his acts were based on the advisability of shooting people if they annoyed you. He refused money to his drunken son, and the drunken son shot him, FIVE TIMES, and killed him.

C. W. Morse, the banker, was a good deal of a ruler in his way. His brain invented the Ice Trust. His brain also invented—when it invented the Ice Trust—THE DEATH OF A GREAT MANY CHILDREN.

When a woman has a sickly child, and no ice to give it a cooling drink, no ice to keep the milk from spoiling, the child is apt to die. Before the Ice Trust was very old there were a good many deaths credited to it. And it is perfectly safe to say that many a mother, weeping over her dead child, predicted that Mr. Morse would not end his life very happily.

This newspaper printed cartoons and editorials trying to impress upon Morse the feelings of the mothers and fathers.

He called it yellow journalism, and thought the mothers and fathers unreasonable. Possibly he now realizes, as he learns that the United States authorities are after him, and that he has got to come back here to explain why he shouldn't be put in jail, that there are two sides to every medal, and that the wrong side—for the gentleman who builds up an Ice Trust—isn't as pleasing as it might be.

Leopold, King of the Belgians, treated his own family pretty badly—you read a page about it in last Sunday's AMERICAN, perhaps. He treated with horrible brutality the wretched creatures living under his rule in the Congo. He piled up a vast fortune, and was able to amuse himself in his own peculiar ways, in Paris and elsewhere. The denunciations of his brutality, the descriptions of his agents cutting off the hands and the feet of children and of men in the Congo, seemed to him more or less hysterical and unreasonable.

Just at present this King is waiting for the doctors to cut off his foots. The disease which it is said will make this operation necessary will cut off his life in time, as it is declared to be incurable.

Doubtless, after that operation, when King Leopold happens to see in some illustrated newspaper the picture of a little negro child with one foot cut off, BECAUSE ITS FATHER DIDN'T PICK ENOUGH RUBBER FOR LEOPOLD, THE OLD KING WILL REALIZE THAT THE TEXT AT THE HEAD OF THIS COLUMN HAS A MEANING.

The mothers of those wretched children whose hands and feet were cut off by the agents of the Belgian King are poor, ignorant women. Their minds are dull, and their lives under the hot sun in that harsh country are cruel. But neither tropical sun nor Northern kings can drive out of the poor mothers' brains the belief in permanent justice. And many a mother tying up the arm or the ankle of her bleeding child has felt that some great power would punish the wrongdoer. Belgium's King is dying, and his mind is giving away. His life has not paid.

August Belmont of New York has been a good deal of a boss and ruthless racetrack ruler in his line. He has made large sums of money from his race tracks, he has dictated the laws that govern the blacklegs, the criminals, the Pinkertons, the jockeys and the others. Careful detectives have kept HIS trusted employes from gambling at the track while the employes of other men have been free to gamble all they pleased, and rob THEIR EMPLOYERS.

Many a mother has seen her son go to the penitentiary from Mr. Belmont's racetrack. Many women looking through prison bars at husbands, or sons, have felt that SOME power would punish the selfish heartlessness of the men whose criminal gambling resorts fill the prisons.

This newspaper has tried to give expression to the feelings of the women whose lives the betting ring fills with sorrow. These complaints have seemed comical to Mr. Belmont and the other racetrack owners. Perhaps they do not seem quite so comical to Mr. Belmont to-day.

A woman crying over her boy in jail has not influenced him much. But it is safe to say that a Rothschild, taking title to his best New York real estate, HAS INFLUENCED HIM. IT IS PERFECTLY SAFE TO SAY THAT WHEN MR. GATES BIT ABOUT EIGHT MILLION DOLLARS OUT OF THE LEFT CORNER OF HIS HEART, THAT INFLUENCED AUGUST BELMONT, AND IT IS SAFE TO SAY THAT WHEN THOMAS FORTUNE RYAN ATE UP ABOUT ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF THAT FINANCIAL HEART, MR. BELMONT GOT IT DIMLY INTO HIS LITTLE MIND THAT MAINTAINING, EVEN AT A GREAT PROFIT, A RACETRACK THAT MAKES THIEVES AND BREAKS THE HEARTS OF MOTHERS AND WIVES, IS HARDLY PROFITABLE IN THE LONG RUN.

This newspaper does not believe that the vast wisdom and justice governing this universe and this tiny, little earth, can be said to punish individually the individual man. But we do believe absolutely, and we have seen proved thousands of times, as in the cases above mentioned, the truth of the text at the top of this column.

"Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord."—Romans, XII., 19.

The laws governing the universe are inexorable. Wrong is punished; it inflicts its own punishment.

And some of the big and little wrongdoers are finding that out.

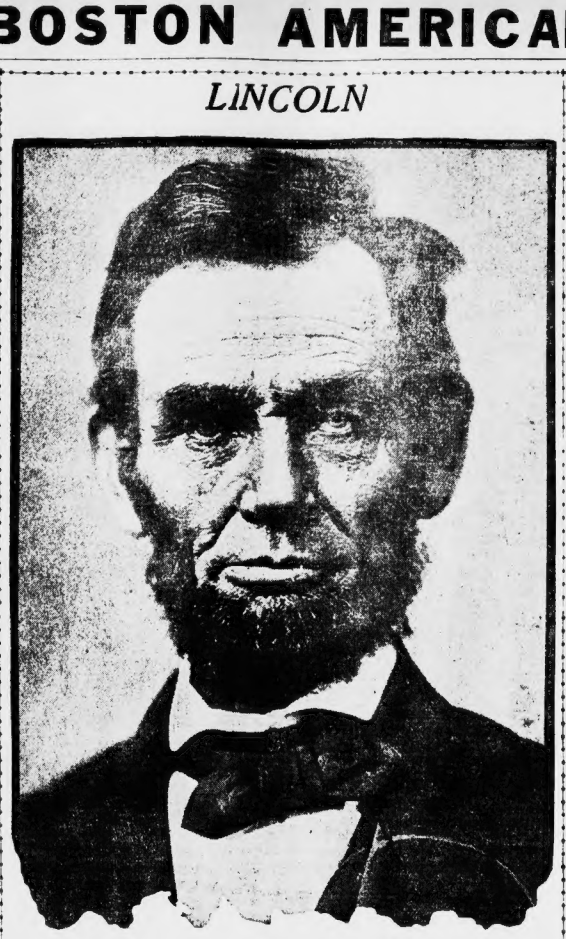
Little Editorials from the People

MR. HALLROOM PROTESTS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Permit me to say a word about the rent strike in the West End. Would the strikers, if they win, and I hope they will, reduce the rent of furnished rooms that they let out to us ballroom boys? I am a poor, now out of work, and living with a family that has a floor of five rooms, two of them hall rooms, which are let out to another ballroom boy and myself. Now the rent from these two just about pays the family's rent. This is certainly too fair to us ballroom boys. What is the matter with a ballroom boy strike if the greedy landlady doesn't come down? BALLROOM.

LINCOLN



Born February 12, 1809—Died April 15, 1865

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

LIVELY BREEZE BLOWING TO-DAY DON'T FIND ANY TROUBLE HANDLING HER IN A STIFF WIND DO YOU?
NAW!
HIS NIBS IS QUITE AN EXPERT AT ICE BOATING I HEAR.
OH YES, HE HOLDS THE RECORD.
1
ISN'T THIS GREAT? REMINDS ME OF SOME OF OUR EXPERIENCES IN ICE BOATING UP IN CANADA. IN FACT WE HELD THE CANADIAN RECORD FOR SEVERAL YEARS, BUT OF LATE WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR WINTERS HERE IN THE CITY, SO WE HAD TO RELINQUISH THAT HONOR.
GREAT SPORT ALL RIGHT. VERY DANGEROUS THOUGH TO AN UNSKILLED BUT EXPERTS.
2
HOLD FAST! SIT DOWN YOU CHUMP— YOU'LL HAVE ME OVERBOARD!
3
OH PERCY YOU'VE SHOVED HIM OVERBOARD! QUICK? TAKE THE HELM OR WE'LL ALL GO TO SMASH!
HA-I- HEARING? FERDIE DO SOMETHING!
4
PERCY, YOU'RE STEERING HER RIGHT INTO THE SHORE! OH WHY DID I EVER TRUST MYSELF ON THIS AWFUL THING!
I LET IO DOWN THE SAILS FERDIE!
5
PERCY HALL ROOM, IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO?
6

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

Read and Keep His Beautiful Letter

This is Lincoln's birthday. He was born ninety-nine years ago.

Next year the nation and the world will celebrate the hundredth anniversary of his birth. It is safe to predict that the celebration will be, so far as it can be made so, worthy of one of the noblest men produced on earth so far.

We publish to-day on this page a picture of Lincoln, and with this is the letter that he wrote to a mother whose five sons were killed in the Civil War. Here is a letter for you to read with thoughtful care. It shows you the character of the man who wrote it.

When you realize the responsibilities and anxieties that weighed on Lincoln when he wrote that letter, and when you see how entirely he devoted heart and thought at that moment to the mother whose sons had been killed, you will realize the kind of man that he was.

The letter follows. Cut it out and keep it. It is worth it.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington, Nov. 21, 1864.

To Mrs. Bixby, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Madam—I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant-General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any word of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

Yours very sincerely and respectfully,
A. LINCOLN.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

While Woman Is Making Marked Progress, She Still Suffers from Old-Time Mistaken Notions

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1908, by American Journal-Examiner

NE hundred years ago woman was still actively suffering a thing of the past, there still exists in many parts of America evidences of the low ideals our Puritan Fathers held toward woman and the relation of the sexes.

It was a reflection of the old injustice that caused our Puritan ancestors to be so repressed; to consider all demonstrations of affection in the family circle as improper; and to bring up their children in utter ignorance of the laws of nature, as applied to human emotions and passions.

Tissue of Lies

IT was this awful old misunderstanding of life and love that made motherhood a tabooed subject in the home and led to the intricate tissue of lies which parents tell their children regarding birth, and to the lamentable ignorance, which so often proves a lifelong tragedy, regarding prenatal influence.

It was, too, the result of the ideas held by our early Christian and later Puritan Fathers which eliminated romance from the American home life for so long a period; and which to-day makes so many American men ashamed to show affection for their parents, wives or children.

Especially true is this of men who trace their lineage directly back to the Puritan Fathers.

The repression of the New England nature is proverbial, and it will require another hundred years to bring it into normal and natural expression of its feelings.

And herein is where our country will eventually benefit from its intermarriage with the Latin blood of Europe. It will be an excellent thing for the descendants of the stiff-necked and repressed and unelastic old Puritans to mingle their blood with that of passionate and fiery and demonstrative Southern Europe. Out of such unions will come natural and normal human beings.

Ashamed of Her Sex

WOMAN was, in truth, at that period (only a few hundred years ago) represented as "The door of hell; the mother of all ills." She was made to feel ashamed of her sex, and taught that she should live in continual penance for the curse she brought on the world.

Maternity was something for which she must blush; a sign of her degeneracy.

The beginning of this wretched state of affairs was a reaction against the awful depravity of the Romans in their decadence, but the Christian Fathers produced an even worse state of society.

One historian in speaking of it said: "It was like inoculating man with leprosy to cure him of smallpox."

While the revolting crimes of the "Christian Fathers" against woman are a thing of the past, there still exists in many parts of America evidences of the low ideals our Puritan Fathers held toward woman and the relation of the sexes.

It was a reflection of the old injustice that caused our Puritan ancestors to be so repressed; to consider all demonstrations of affection in the family circle as improper; and to bring up their children in utter ignorance of the laws of nature, as applied to human emotions and passions.

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Mrs. Bottlecork Has a Few Words

By Wex Jones

"I'M sure I don't want to see this Bob Evans go over and fight the Japs—famous are expensive enough now, goodness knows. And if those Straits of Whatyoumaycallem are so dangerous, I don't see why the sailors can't go out to San Francisco by the railroad—it would be quicker, too, even if it did cost a little more.

"I wonder if my cousin James met any of the sailors when they went to South America. He's been in Honolulu for ten years now. He could show this Bob Evans, as you call him, the safest place to sail his ships. There's a lot in knowing a place.

"What's that, Ethel? Honolulu's not in South America, isn't it? Oh, indeed, miss—it's a new thing for you to know any geography—and to butt in and contradict your mother like that while your father sits there laughing. I don't see what American ships want to go to outlandish places for, anyway, when they could be kept on a pretty lake where there's no storms, and those nice officers could dance at the hotels.

"Now, look here, John Bottlecork, let me get in a word edgeways. You object to everything I say, and you don't know any more about ships than I do—my brother's nephew has crossed the Atlantic four times.

"No, Ethel, I do not know the capital of Oklahoma; ask your father; he knows everything, I guess. Be way he tries to laugh at me when I make a remark. I never could remember anything about those Oriental countries anyhow.

"Oh, it's not Oriental, isn't it—just plain American? Humph! Well, it sounds Oriental or something; I never heard any such name near Poughkeepsie, where I spent the happy days of youth before that deep year came along and your father accepted me.

"I don't wonder some of these girls marry foreign counts—some of them look elegant in the pictures, only I don't see how the poor fellows can ever live abroad in a foreign land, where nobody can pronounce the names and there's no department stores. Not that men ever go near a store. They're ashamed to be seen going into one to buy something useful when they could just as well be slipping into a saloon to throw their money away.

"I never heard of a man yet who'd buy his wife a dress and then say 'Have another? Sure. Just one more. Another of the same, girl!'

"Oh, don't interrupt me, John. I know what you're going to say—you do the best you can—why, don't you go down, then, and make the janitor turn on some steam?

"These Winters are not like the old-fashioned kind we used to have in Poughkeepsie. It used to freeze without being so cold, and somehow the snow melted without getting wet. I'd like a real good, hard, old-fashioned Winter, but I can't bear these shivery spells we get nowadays—where has that baby gone? Ethel, why don't you mind your little brother? Here—here! I'm sure I hear him crying somewhere. * * *

"Well, if he hasn't crawled into the icebox. Poor ickle fellow, is he all frozed—his poor little toes are frozen stiff—and he's just trampled the pie until it's spoiled. The little brat!"